



ISSUE 4

EVAN
DORKIN

ROGER
LANGRIDGE

BILL & Ted ARE DOOMED





SCRIPT
EVAN DORKIN

ART AND LETTERS
ROGER LANGRIDGE

CONSULTATION
ED SOLOMON

STANDARD COVER ARTIST
EVAN DORKIN
WITH **SARAH DYER**

VARIANT COVER ARTIST
BENJAMIN DEWEY

PUBLISHER **MIKE RICHARDSON**

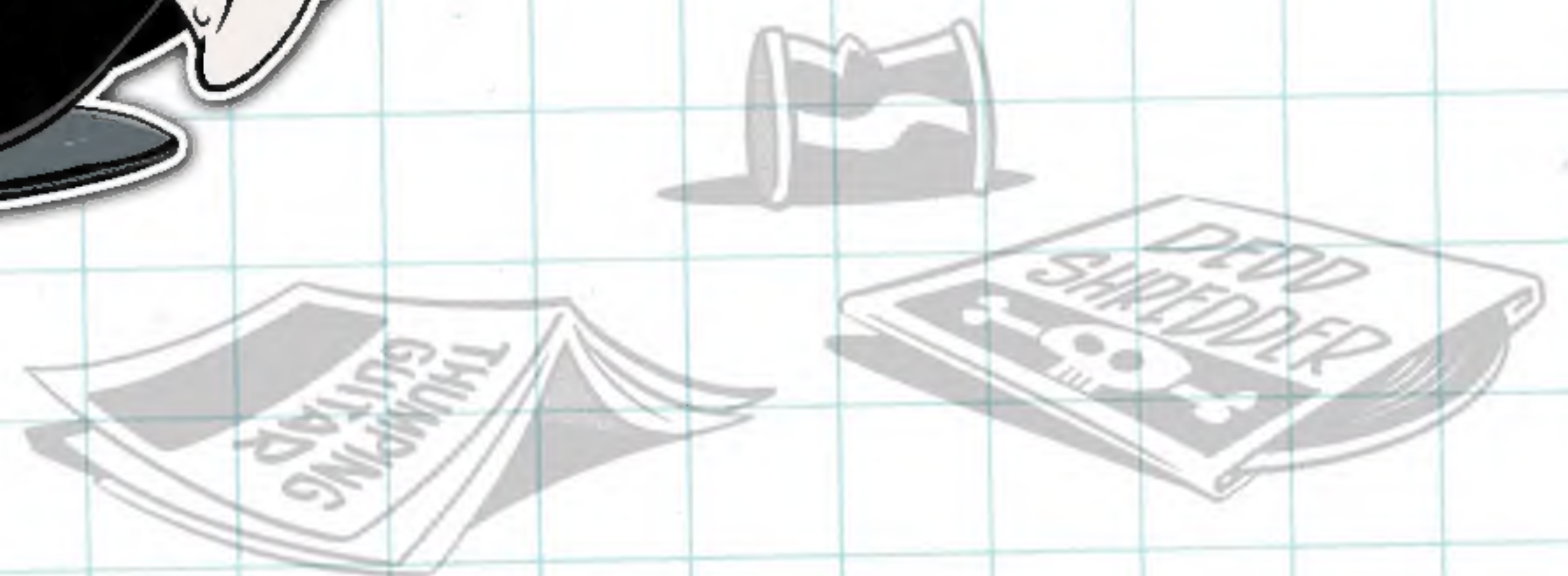
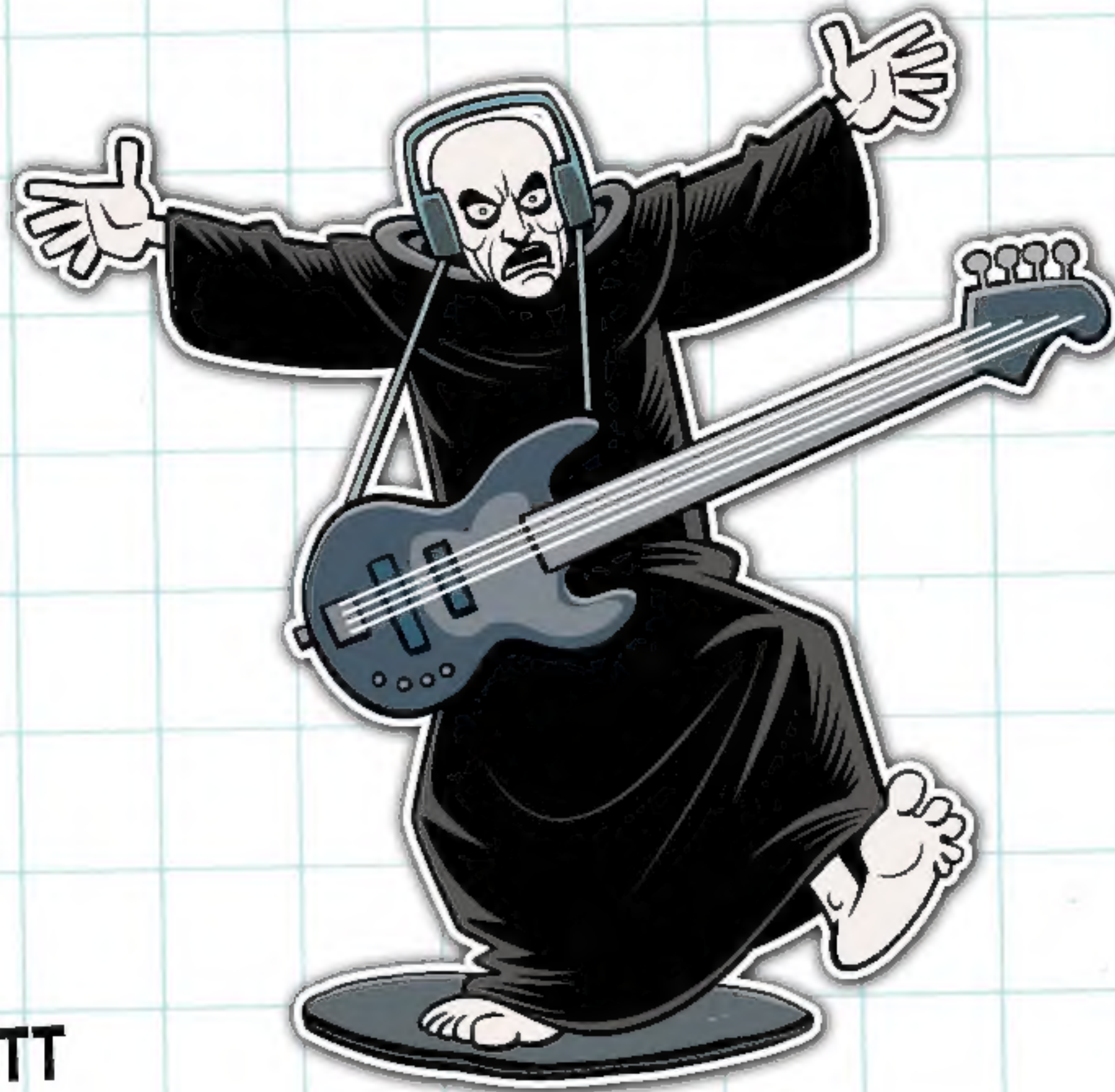
EDITOR **DANIEL CHABON**

ASSISTANT EDITOR **CHUCK HOWITT**

DESIGN **BRENNAN THOME**

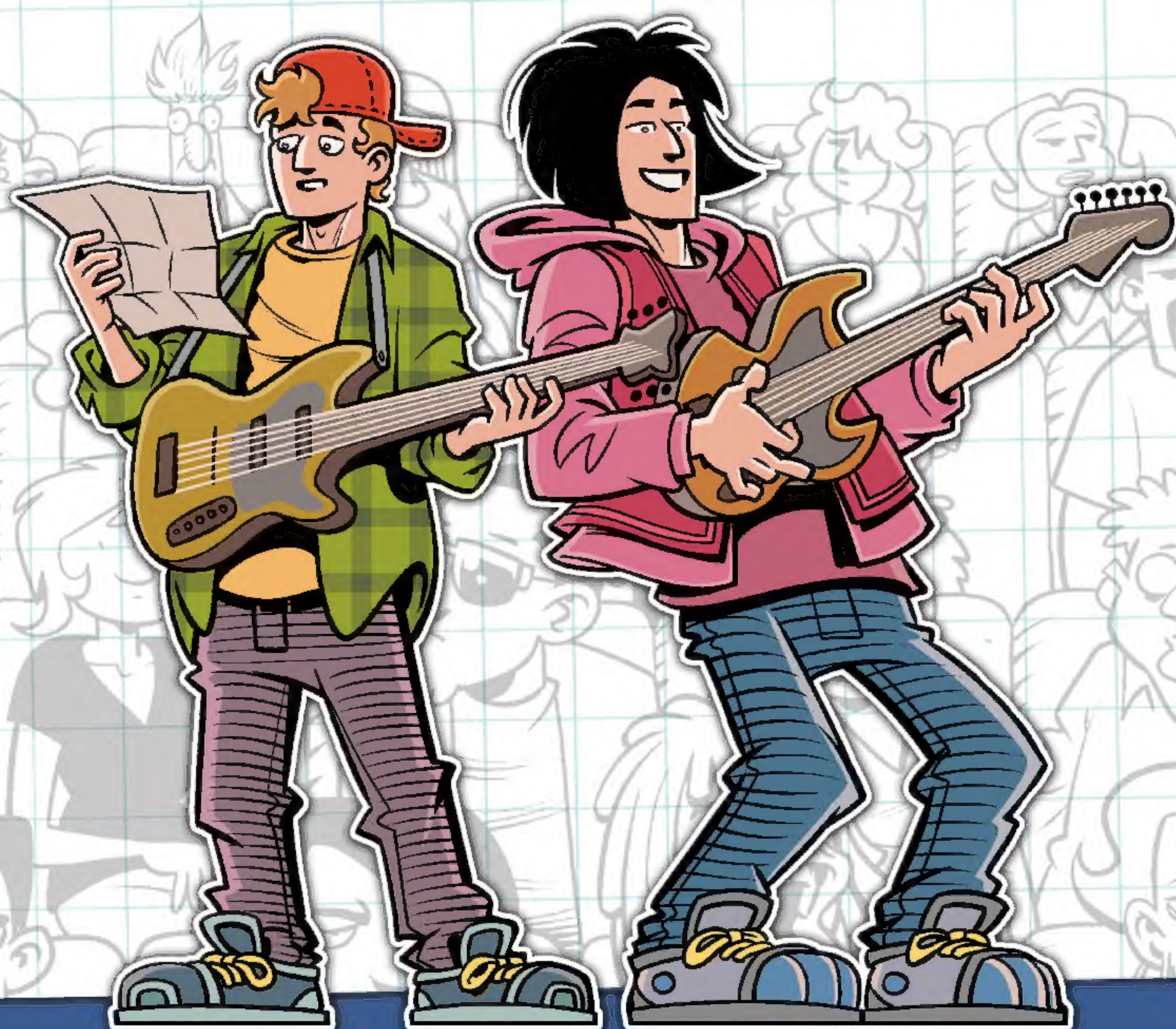
DIGITAL ART TECHNICIAN **ALLYSON HALLER**

Bill & Ted **ARE DOOMED**



FACEBOOK.COM/DARKHORSECOMICS TWITTER.COM/DARKHORSECOMICS DARKHORSE.COM
ADVERTISING SALES: (503) 905-2315 COMIC SHOP LOCATOR SERVICE: VISIT COMICSHOPLOCATOR.COM

Bill & Ted Are Doomed #4, December 2020. Published by Dark Horse Comics LLC, 10956 SE Main Street, Milwaukie, Oregon 97222. Bill & Ted Are Doomed 1989, 2020 ™ & © Bill & Ted FTM, LLC and Most Excellent Productions, LLC. All rights reserved. Bill and Ted characters and images ™ & © 1989, 2020 Creative Licensing Corporation. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted, in any form or by any means, without the express written permission of Dark Horse Comics LLC. Names, characters, places, and incidents featured in this publication either are the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual persons (living or dead), events, institutions, or locales, without satiric intent, is coincidental. Dark Horse Comics® and the Dark Horse logo are trademarks of Dark Horse Comics LLC, registered in various categories and countries. Printed in Canada.



STILL NO UPDATE ON THE WHEREABOUTS OF WYLD STALLYNS, VILE EMPIRE, OR OTHER BANDS MISSING FROM THE FREEZING NORSEMAN OPEN AIR METALFEST, AS STORMS HAMPER SEARCH AND RESCUE EFFORTS --

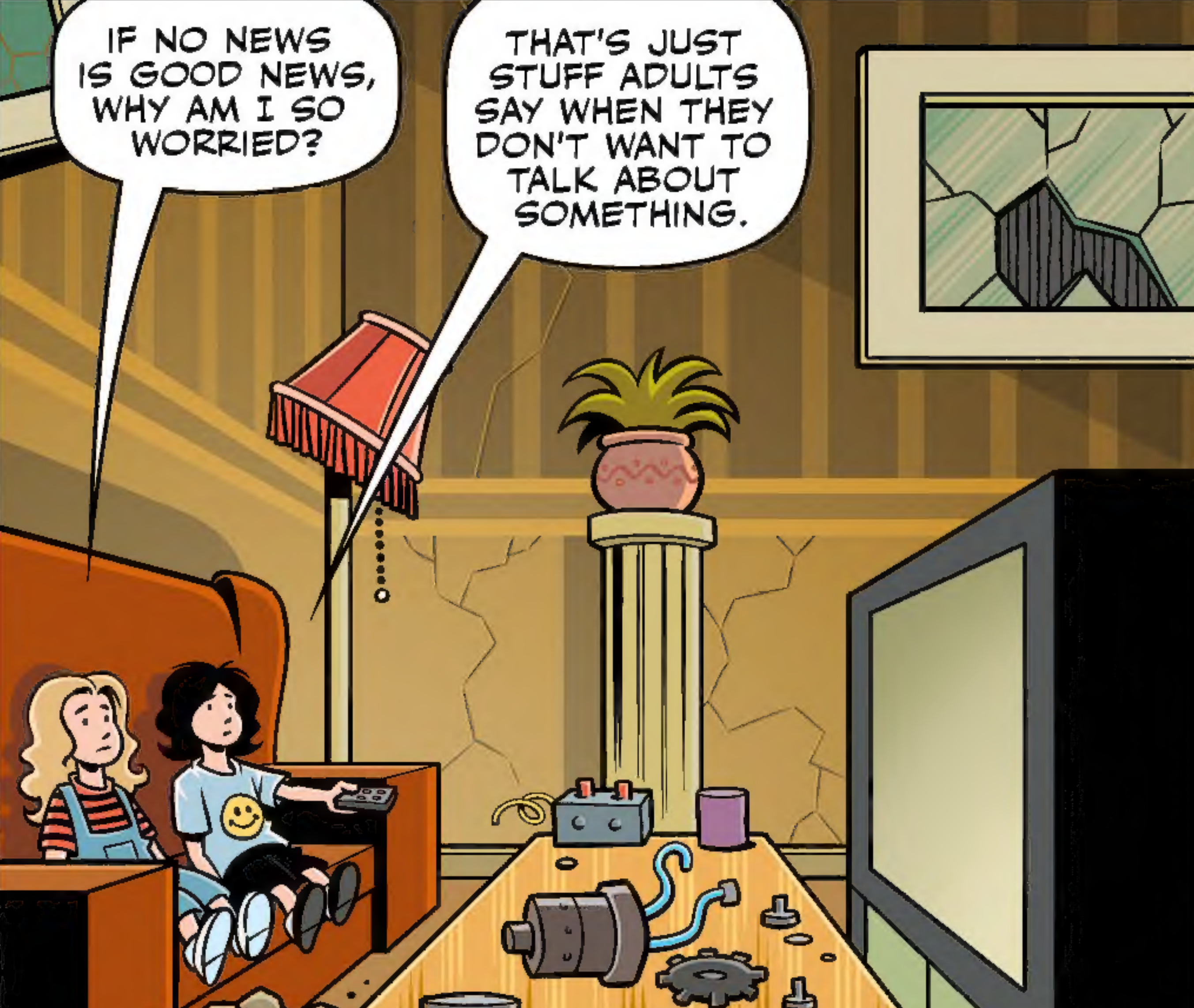
Turn TV

MISSING METAL MUSICIANS



IF NO NEWS IS GOOD NEWS, WHY AM I SO WORRIED?

THAT'S JUST STUFF ADULTS SAY WHEN THEY DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT SOMETHING.



WHOA. HOW'S IT GOING, ROBOTS?

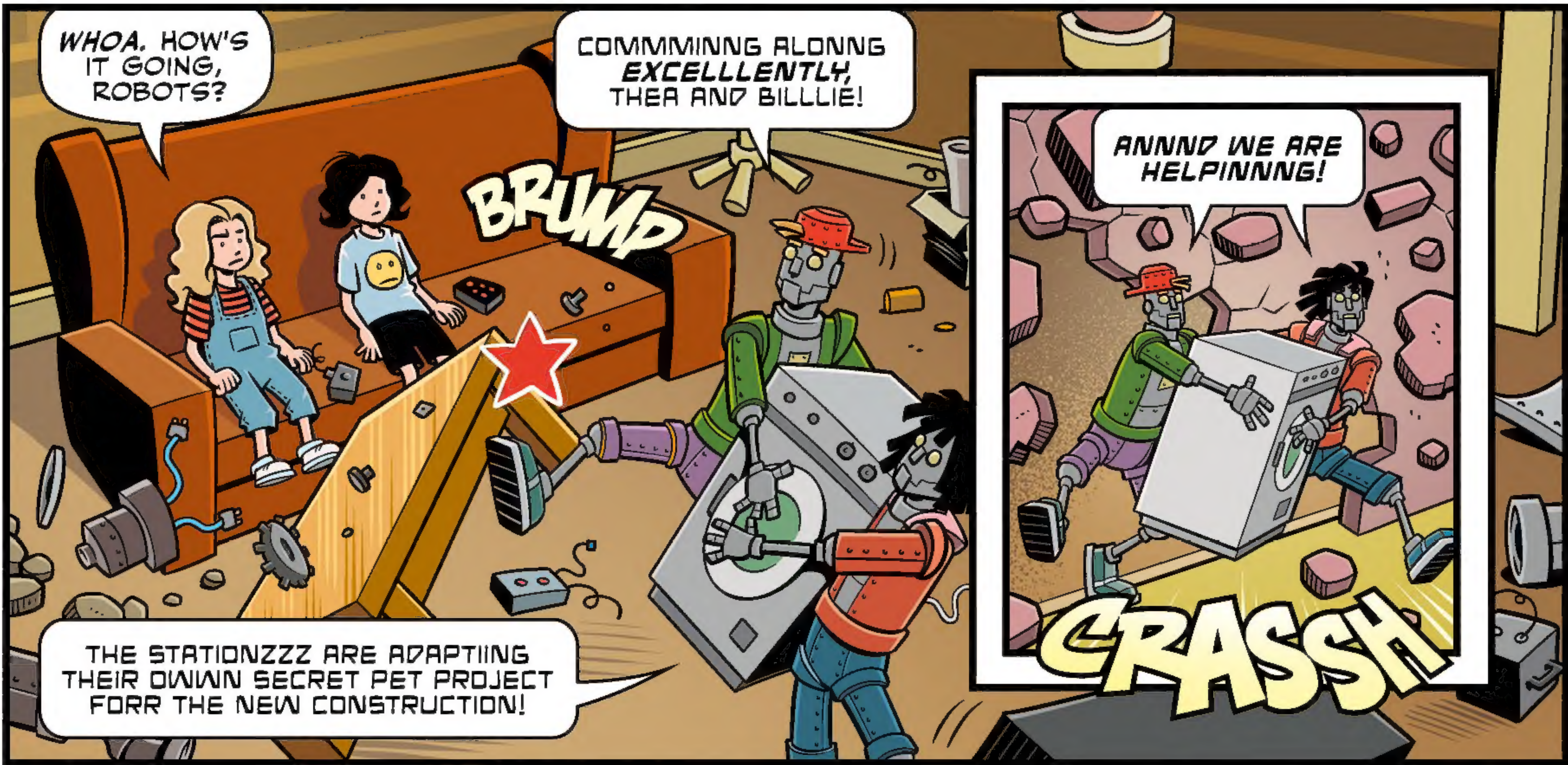
COMMING ALONG EXCELLLENTLY, THER AND BILLIE!

BRUMP

THE STATIONZZZ ARE ADAPTIING THEIR OWNIN SECRET PET PROJECT FORR THE NEW CONSTRUCTION!

ANNND WE ARE HELPPINNG!

CRASHH



THEY HAVE GOT A LOT DONE. BUT I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'RE BUILDING.

NO IDEA. WE JUST GOTTA STAY HOPEFUL EVERYTHING'S GONNA WORK OUT OKAY.





YOU! EVERYONE'S BEEN CALLED TO THE MAIN STAGE! THE EMPEROR HAS AN IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT TO MAKE!

AN' ANYBODY WHO DON'T GO QUICK I GETS TO BRUTALIZE!

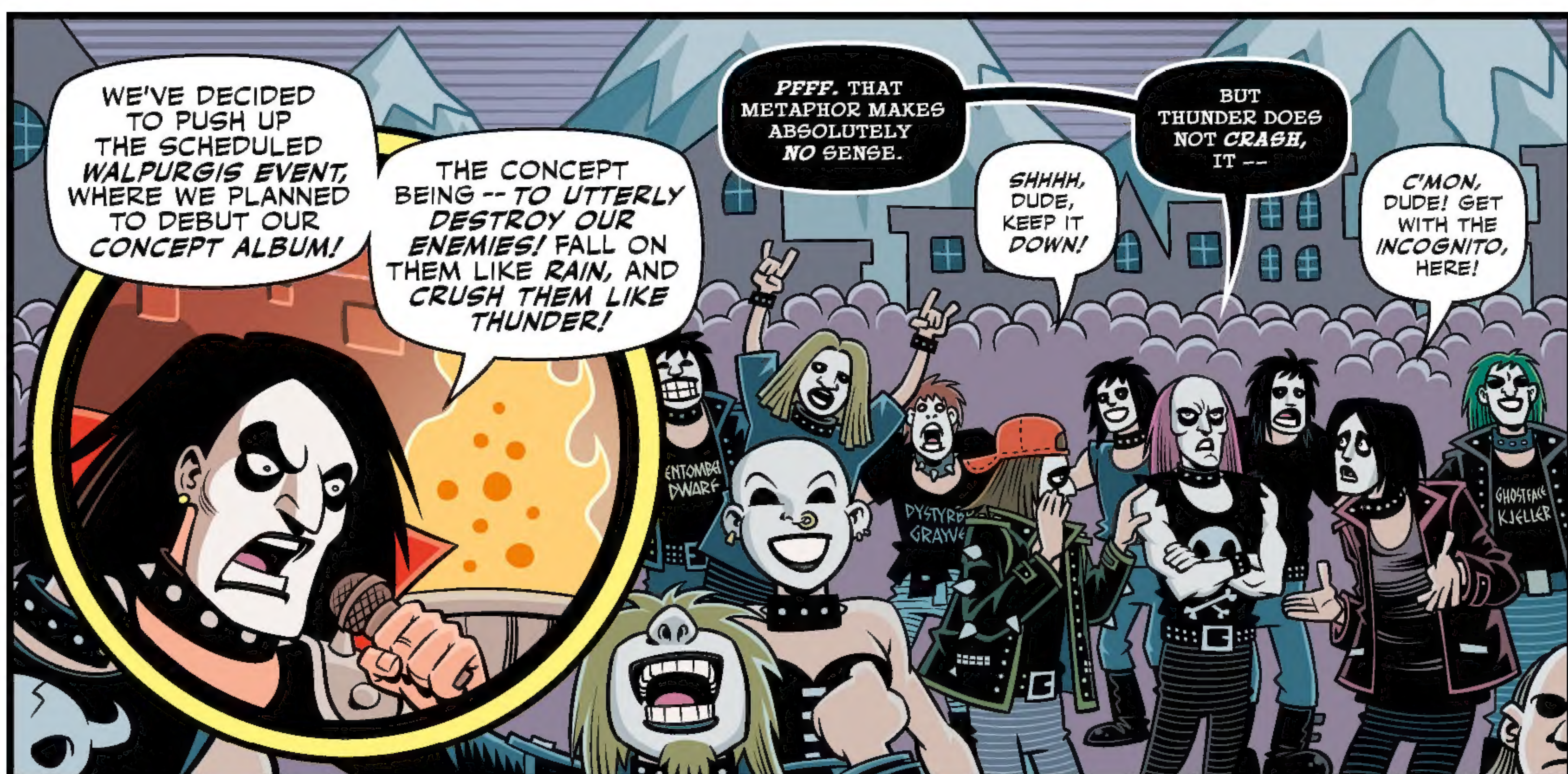
OH, GOOD! I MEAN, UGH, BAD! MEAN PEOPLE TOTALLY RULE!

EXCELLENT NEWS! EVIL ON, DUDES, BE HORRIBLE TO EACH OTHER!

YEAH. WOO-HOO.



SISTERS! BROTHERS! AND ALL EVIL OTHERS! WELCOME -- TO REDEMPTION AND REVENGE!



WE'VE DECIDED TO PUSH UP THE SCHEDULED WALPURGIS EVENT, WHERE WE PLANNED TO DEBUT OUR CONCEPT ALBUM!

THE CONCEPT BEING -- TO UTTERLY DESTROY OUR ENEMIES! FALL ON THEM LIKE RAIN, AND CRUSH THEM LIKE THUNDER!

PEFFF. THAT METAPHOR MAKES ABSOLUTELY NO SENSE.

SHHHH, DUDE, KEEP IT DOWN!

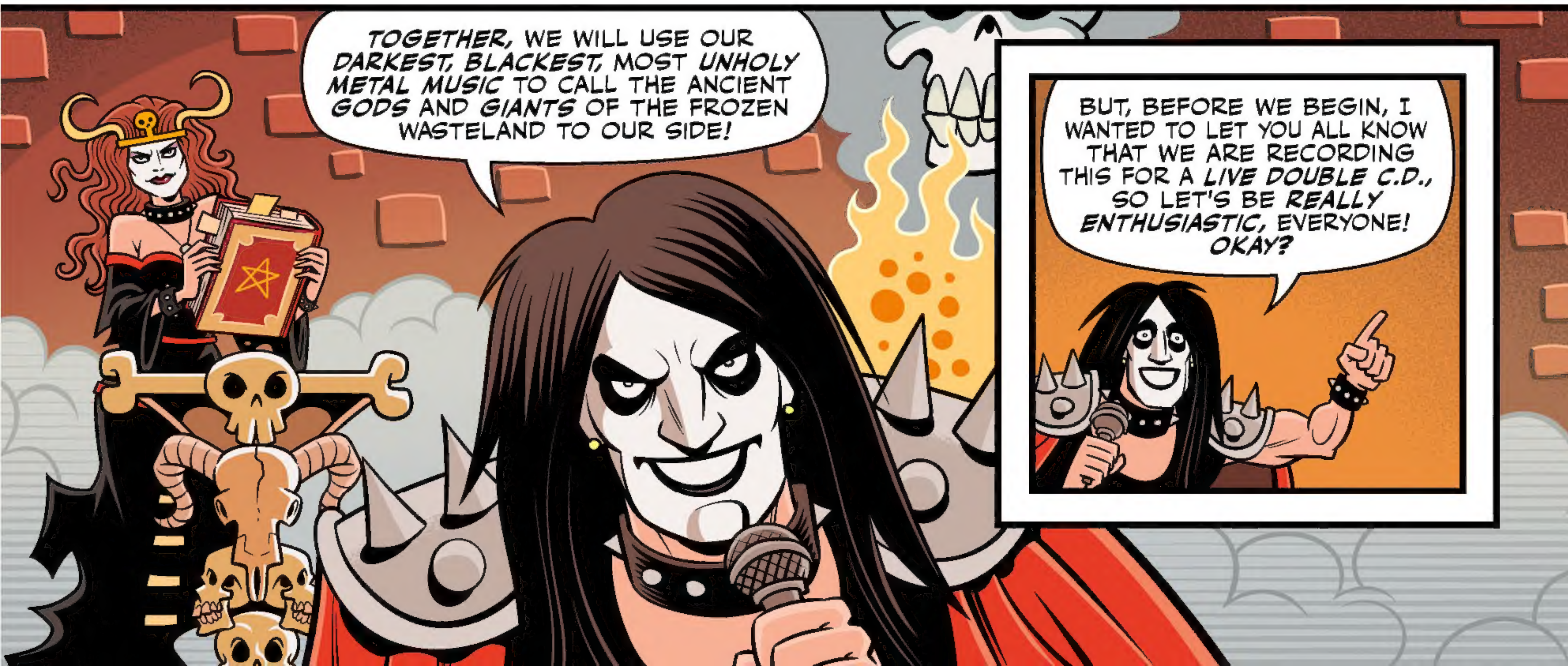
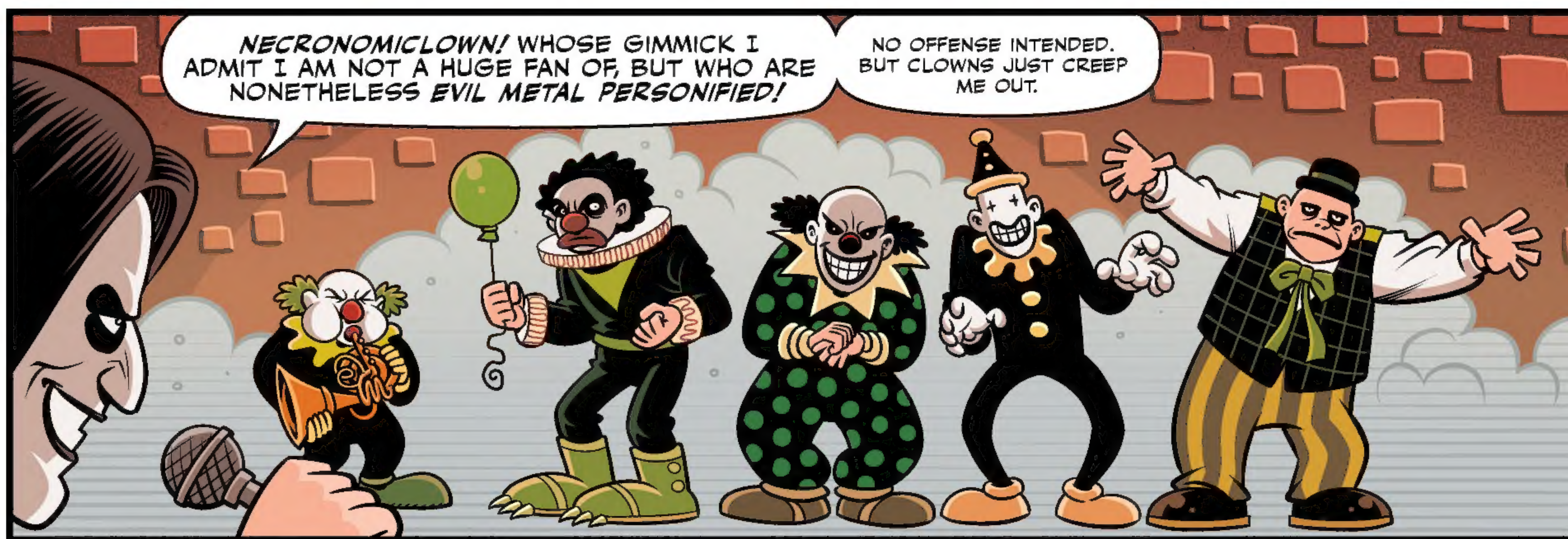
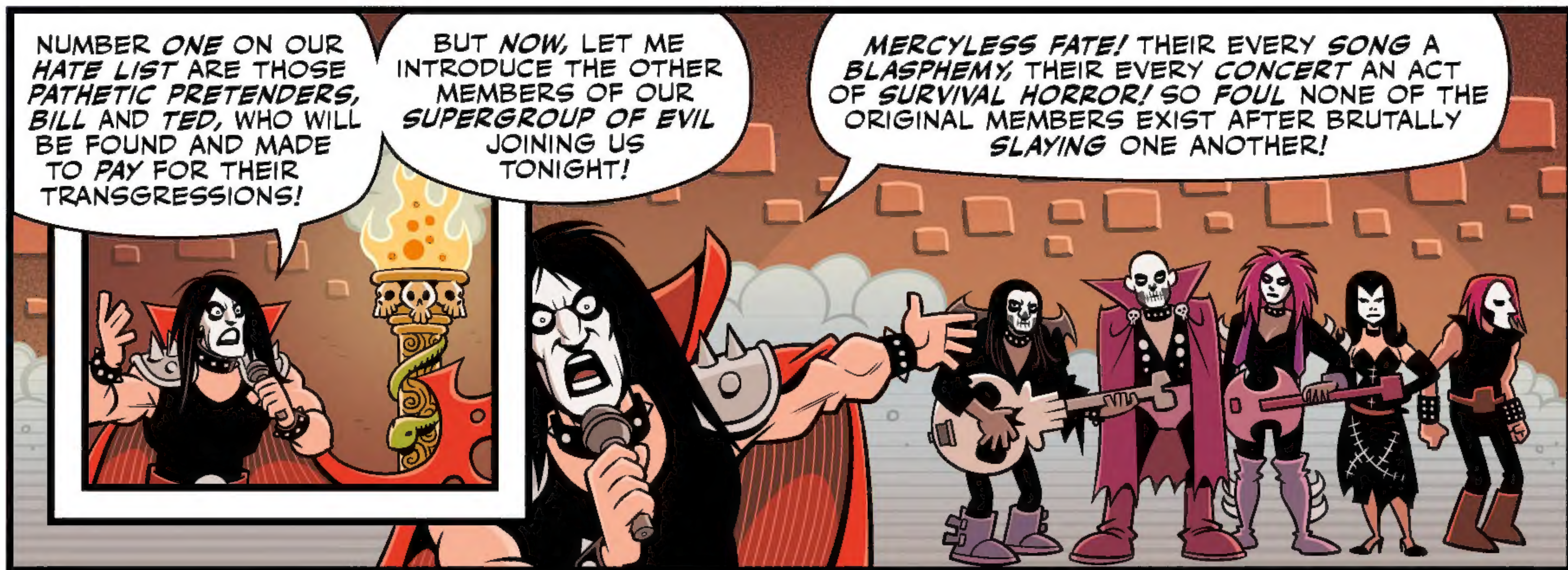
BUT THUNDER DOES NOT CRASH, IT --

C'MON, DUDE! GET WITH THE INCOGNITO, HERE!

ENTOMBED DWARF

DYSTOPIA GRAVE

GHOSTFACE KILLER



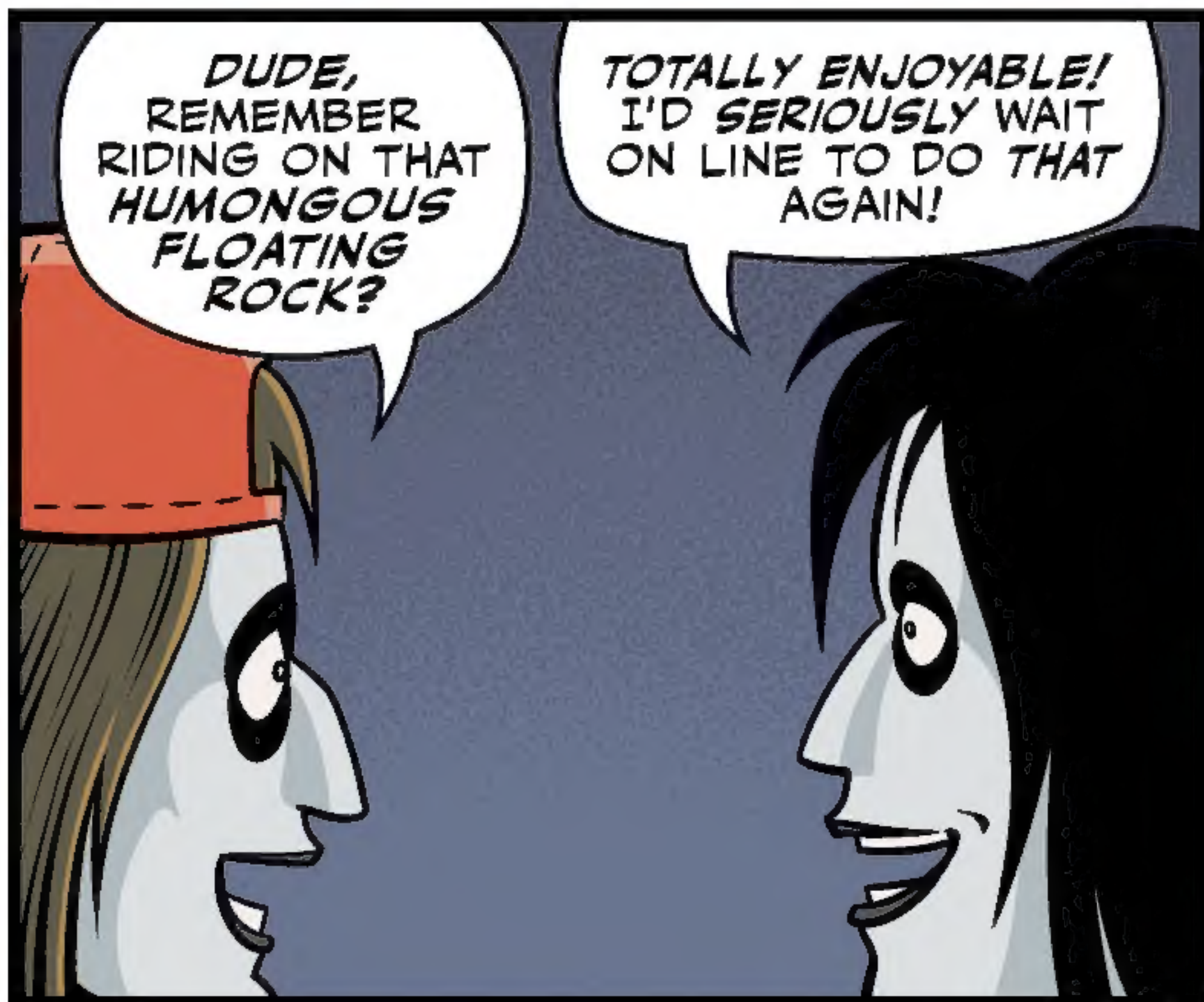


NOW! ON WITH THE RITUAL! AND WOE UNTO BILL AND TED, AND ALL FALSE METAL! IF MUSIC HAS A HELL, LET THEM BURN FOREVER IN ITS DEEPEST AND HOTTEST PIT!



PFFT! GUESS WHAT, DUDE, WE'VE BEEN TO HELL, AND IT'S REALLY NOT THAT HUGE A DEAL!

YAH, TOTALLY BEEN THERE, TOTALLY DONE THAT! WE EVEN SHOUTED AT THE DEVIL!



DUDE, REMEMBER RIDING ON THAT HUMONGOUS FLOATING ROCK?

TOTALLY ENJOYABLE! I'D SERIOUSLY WAIT ON LINE TO DO THAT AGAIN!



THE INTERLOPERS! SEIZE THEM! DON'T LET THEM ESCAPE!

INTERLOPERS? WHOA, WHERE?



OH. WE WERE THE INTERLOPERS, DUDE --

OW! OWW! DUDE, THAT'S MY ACTUAL BIRTH HAIR!



BOGUS! WHAT WERE WE THINKING?

WE TOTALLY WEREN'T, DUDE.

"OOH, BE QUIET, DUDE, WE'RE INCOGNITO!"

WE GOT LOST IN THE MOMENT. SORRY, DUDE.



NOT AS SORRY AS YOU'RE GOING TO BE.

LET THE RITUAL BEGIN!



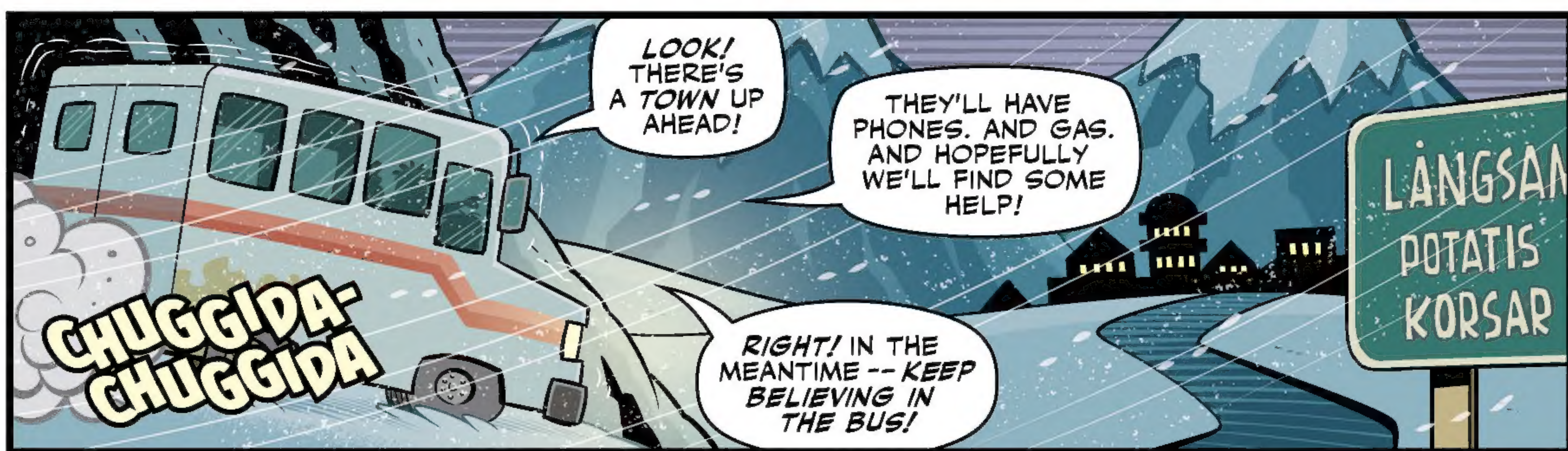
FEELS LIKE WE'VE BEEN DRIVING FOREVER. I'M REALLY WORRIED ABOUT THE BUS.



JUST BELIEVE IN THE BUS. IF WE'RE CONFIDENT, THE BUS WILL BE, TOO.

I... DON'T THINK THAT WILL WORK, ZAHIR.

I KNOW. I'M JUST BABBLING NONSENSE TO KEEP FROM GOING MAD DUE TO PANIC AND EXHAUSTION.



LOOK! THERE'S A TOWN UP AHEAD!

THEY'LL HAVE PHONES. AND GAS. AND HOPEFULLY WE'LL FIND SOME HELP!

RIGHT! IN THE MEANTIME -- KEEP BELIEVING IN THE BUS!

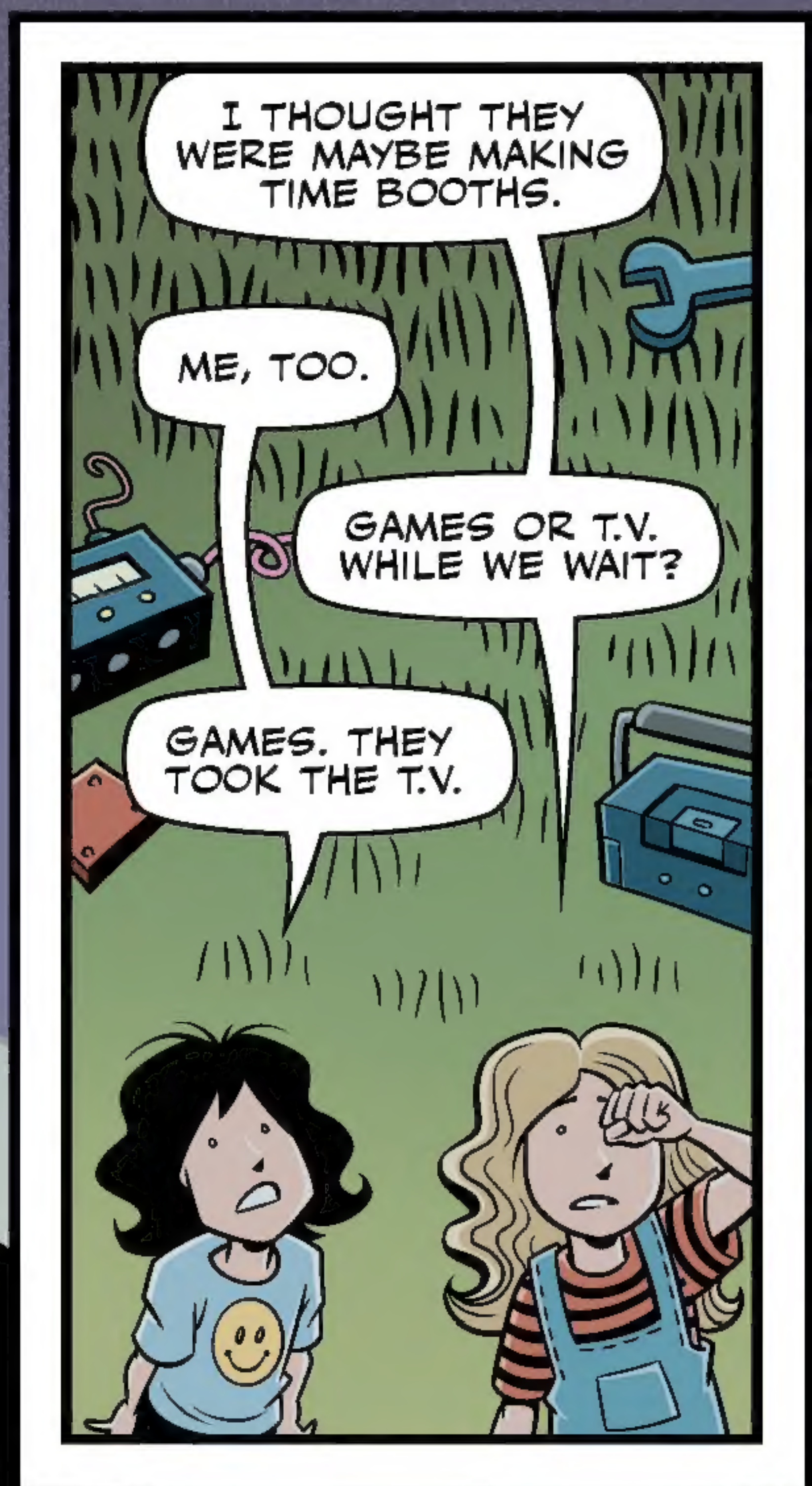
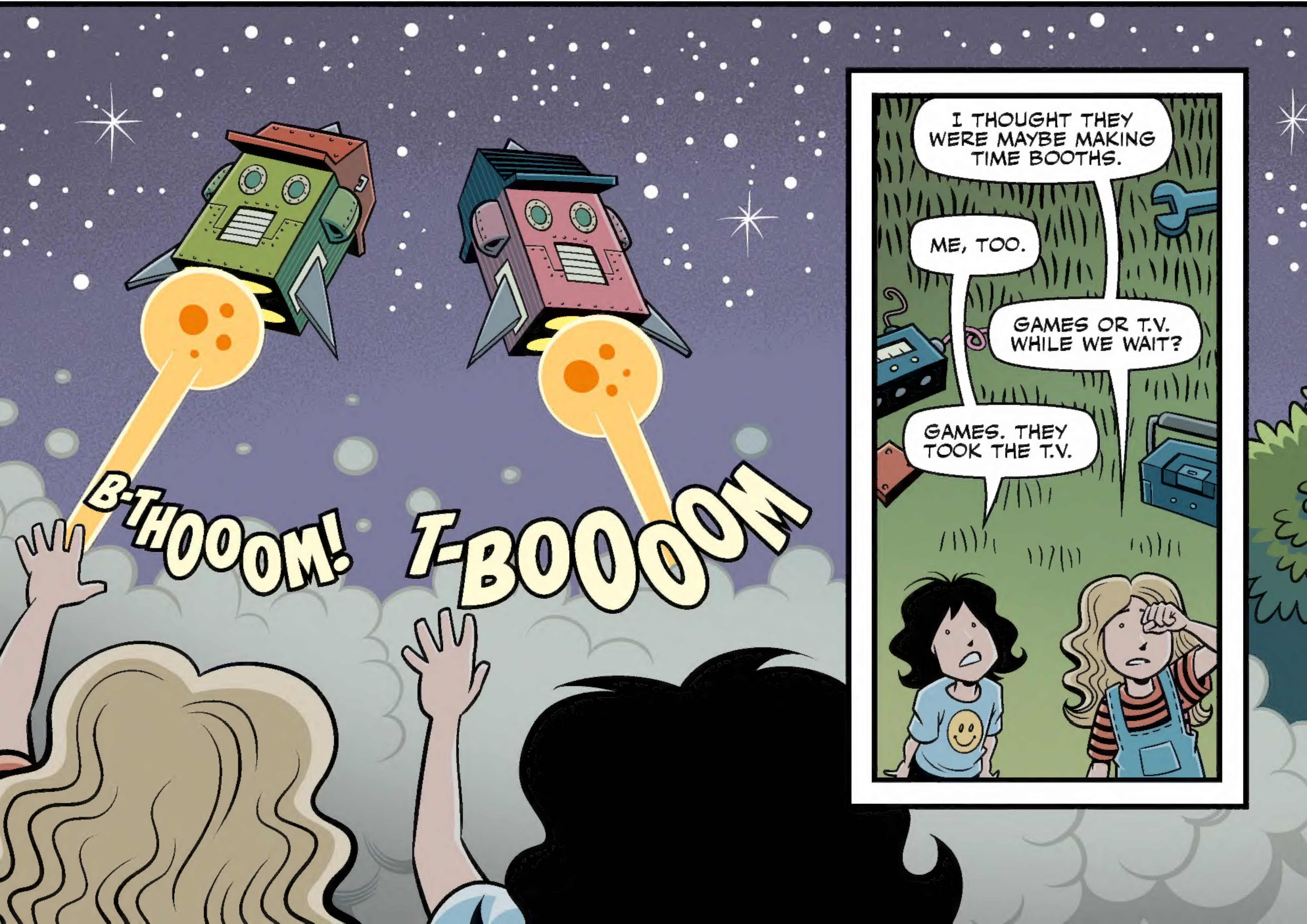
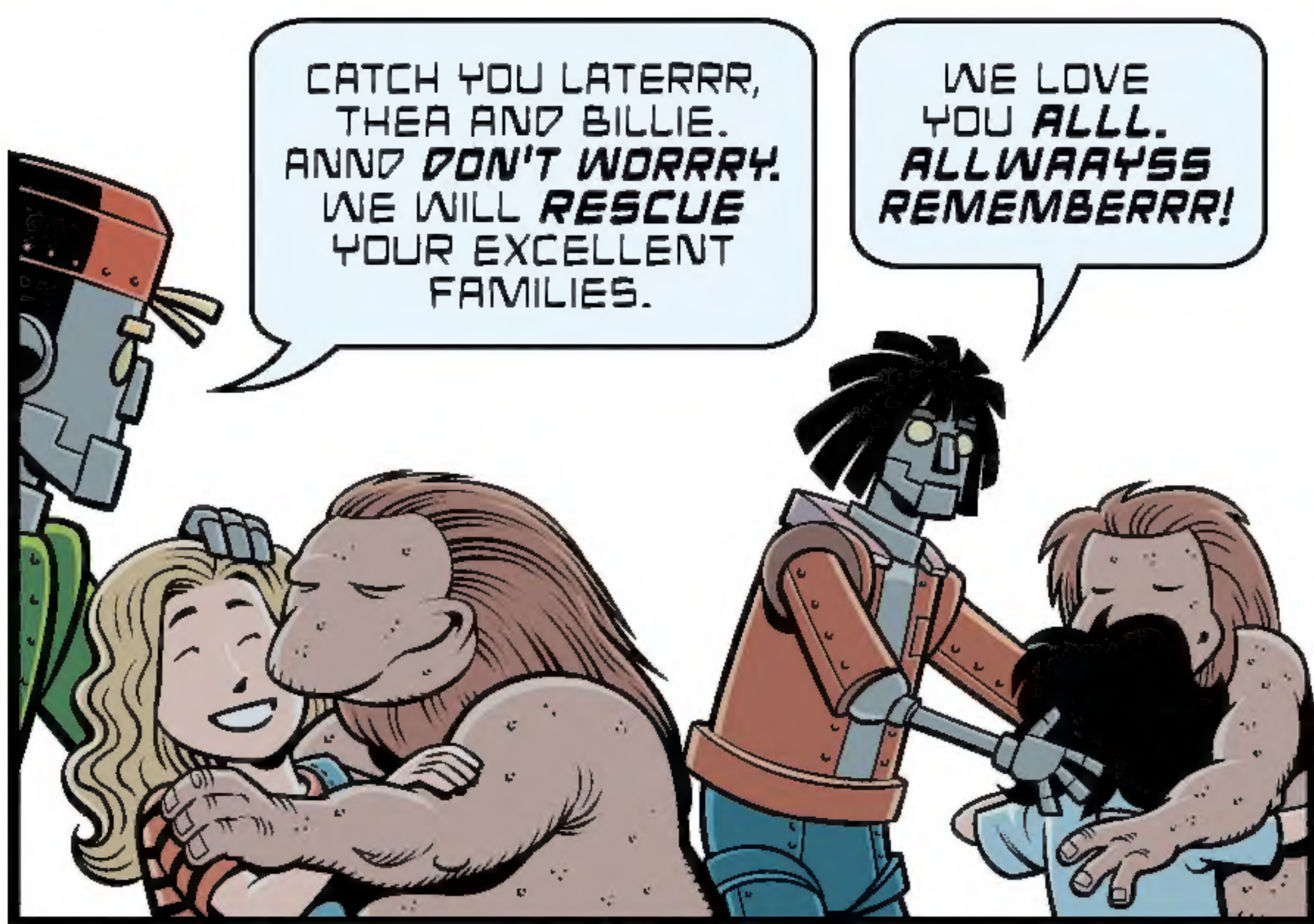
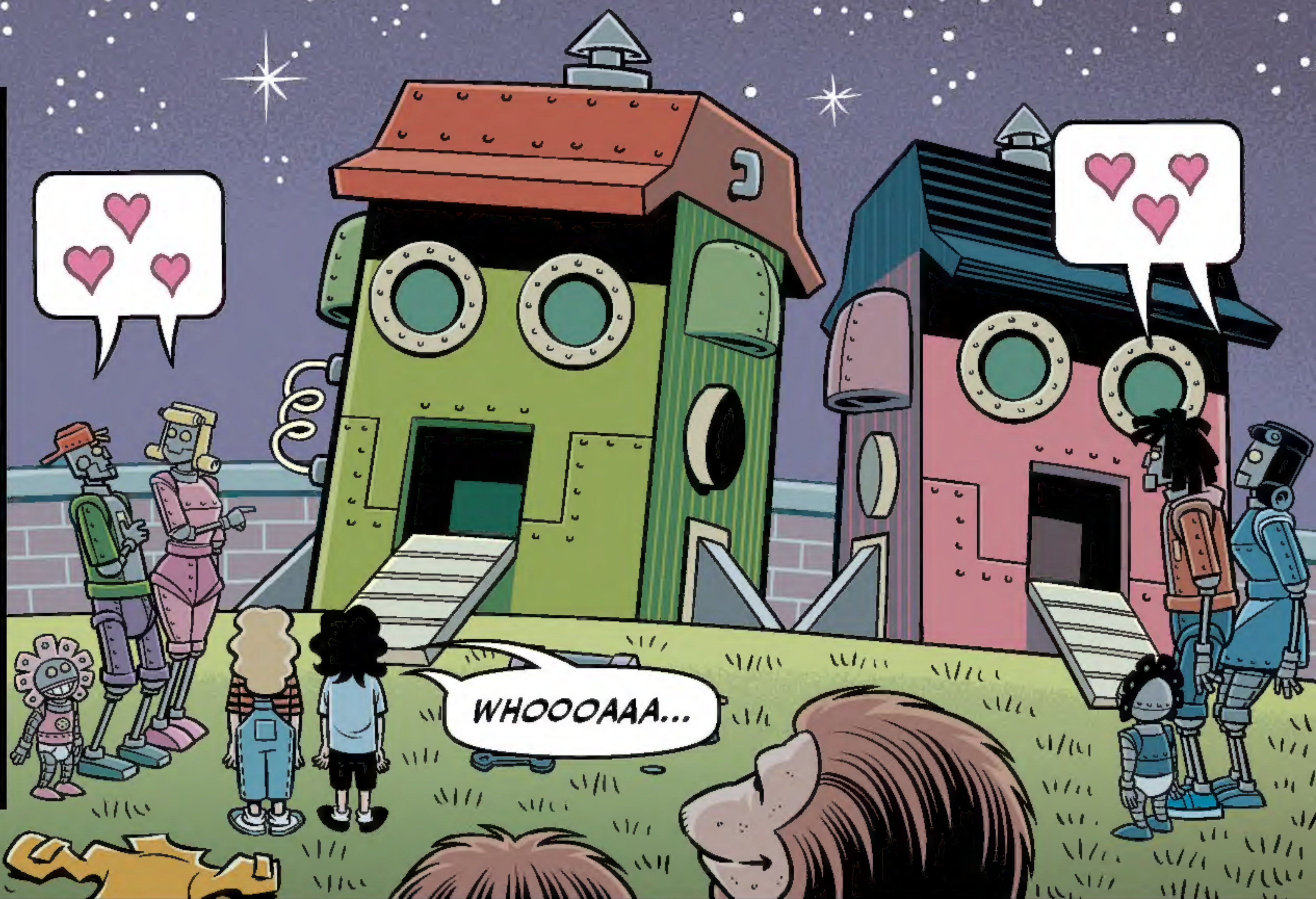
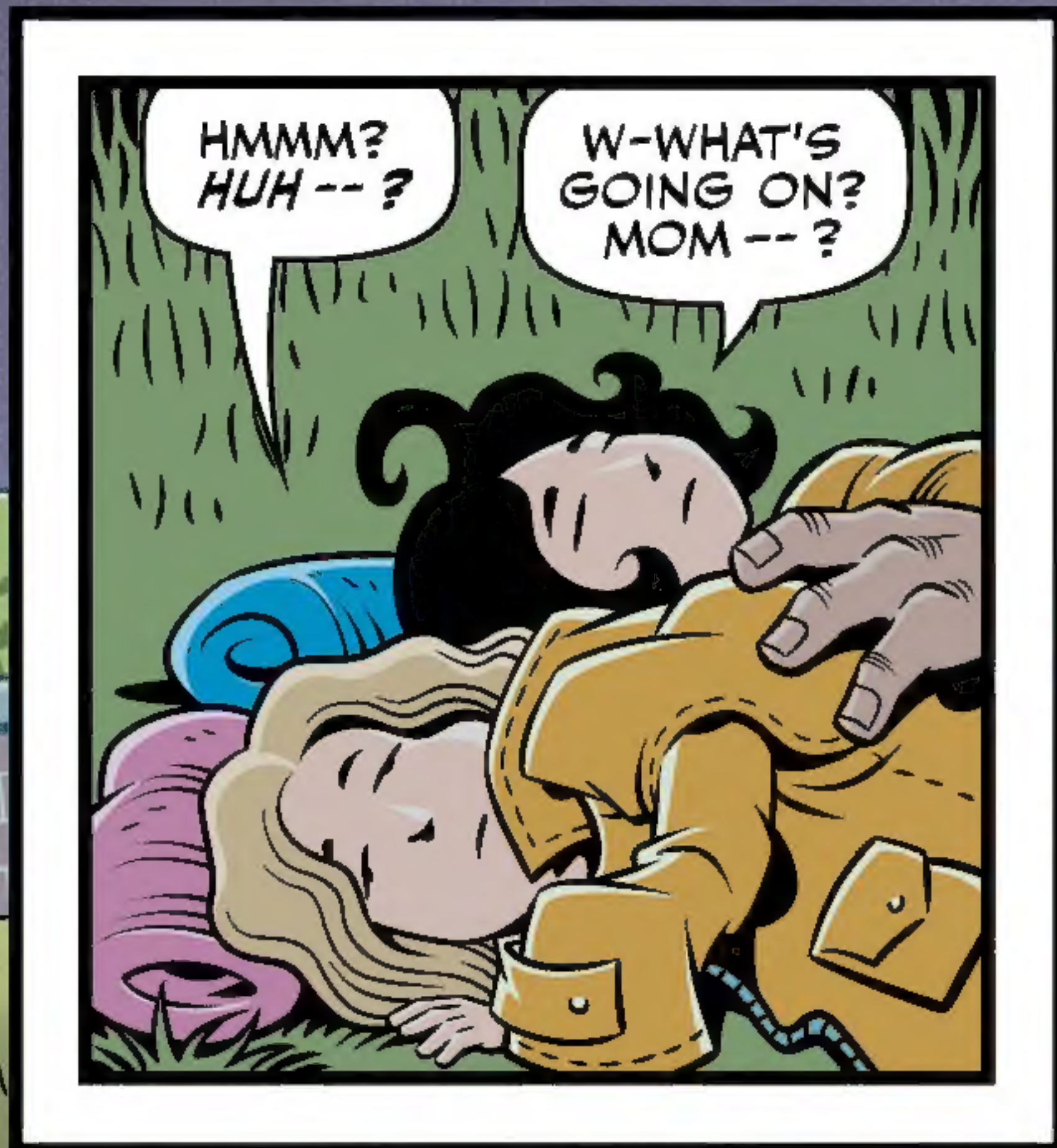
LANGSAM
POTATIS
KORSAR

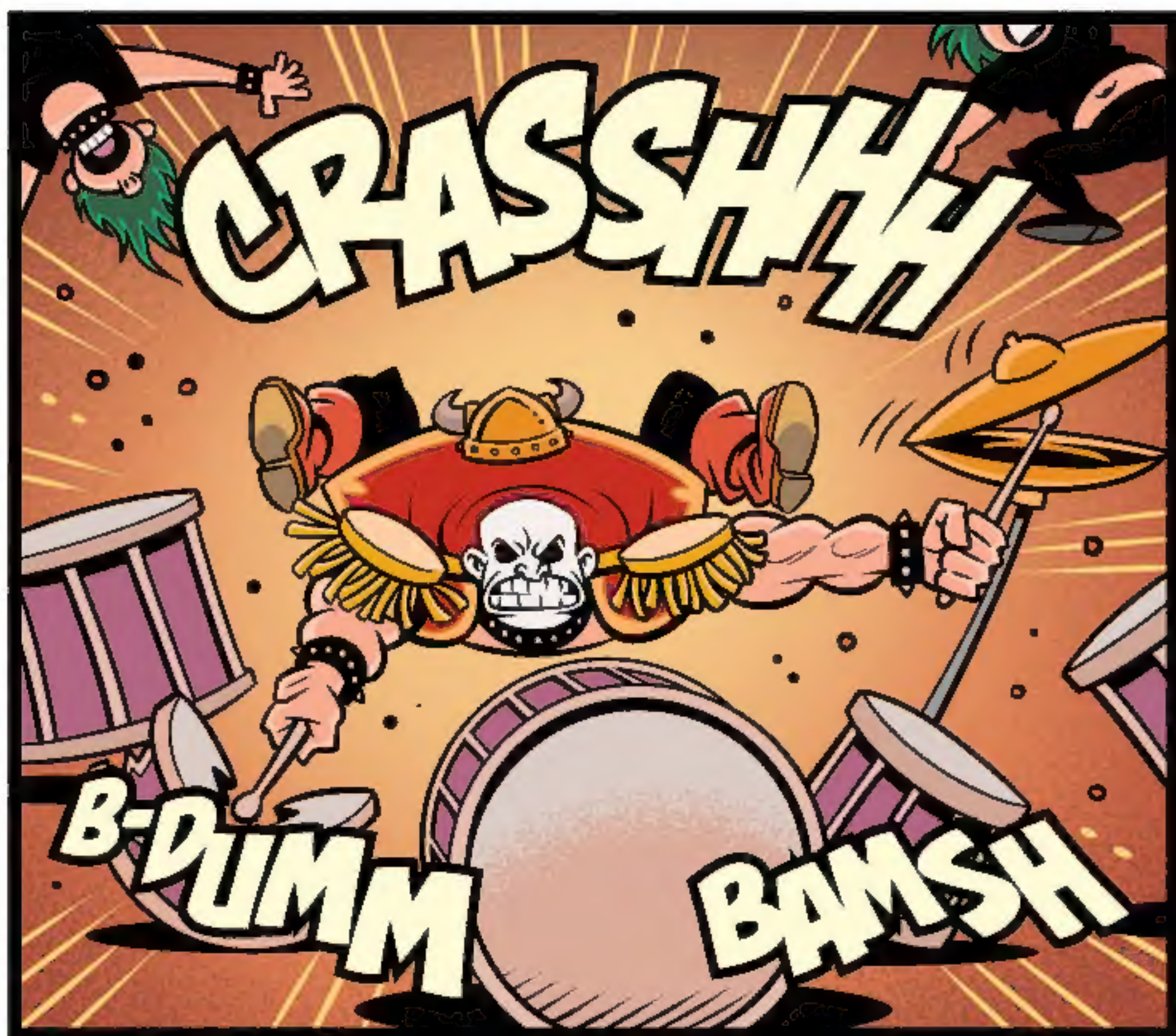
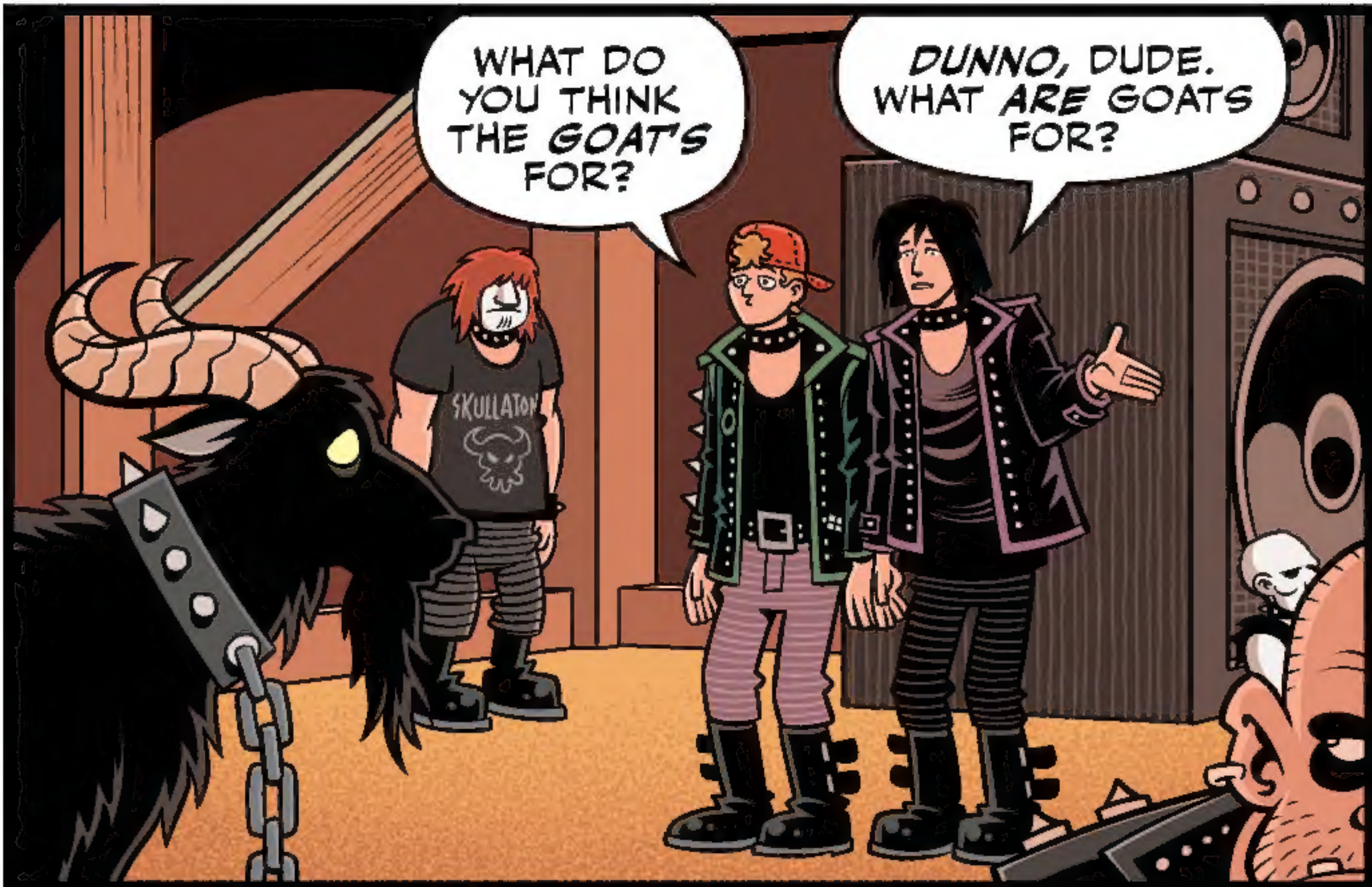
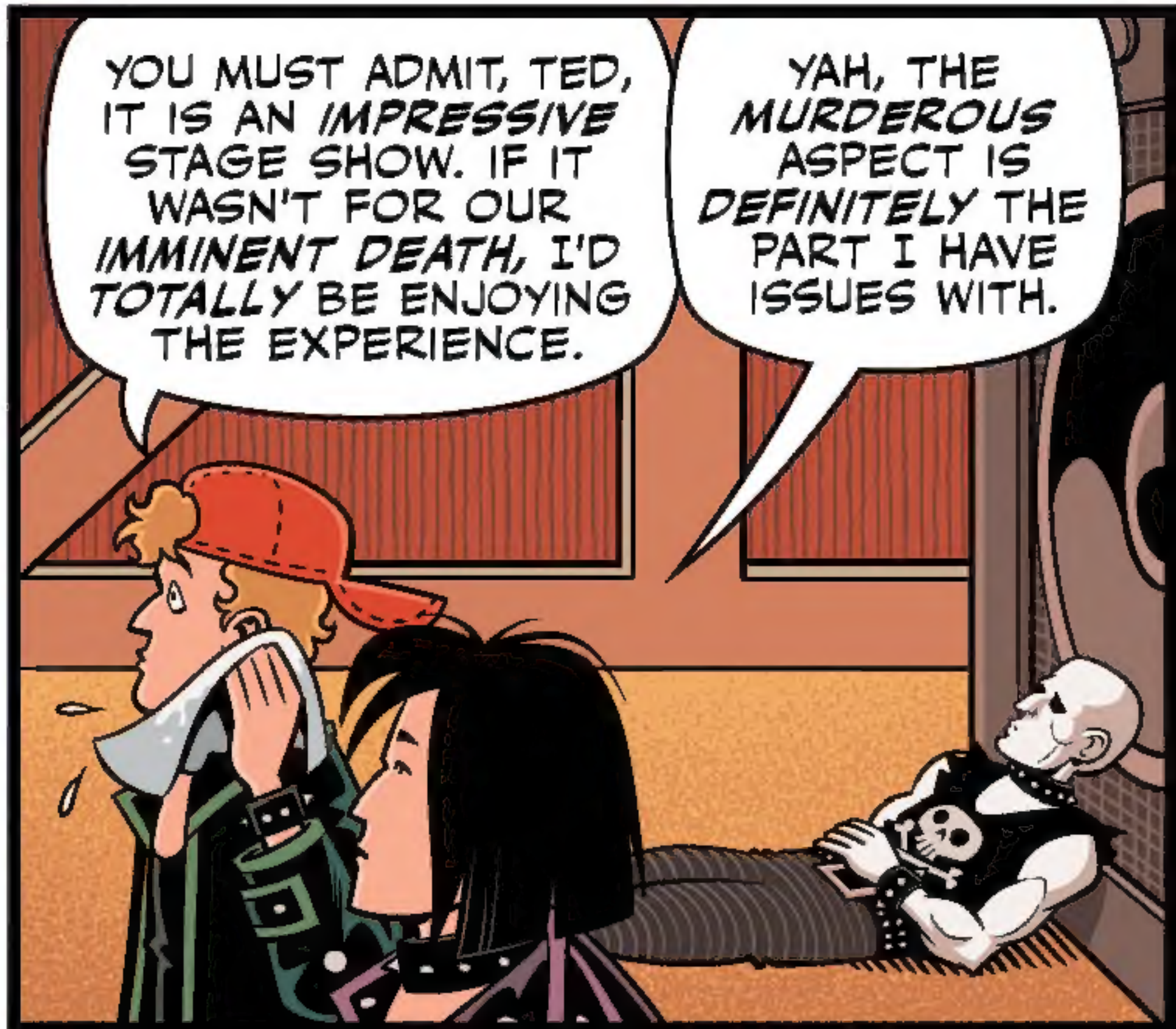


HOW LONG IS THIS RITUAL, DUDE? THE SUN SHOULD'VE COME UP MULTIPLE HOURS AGO.

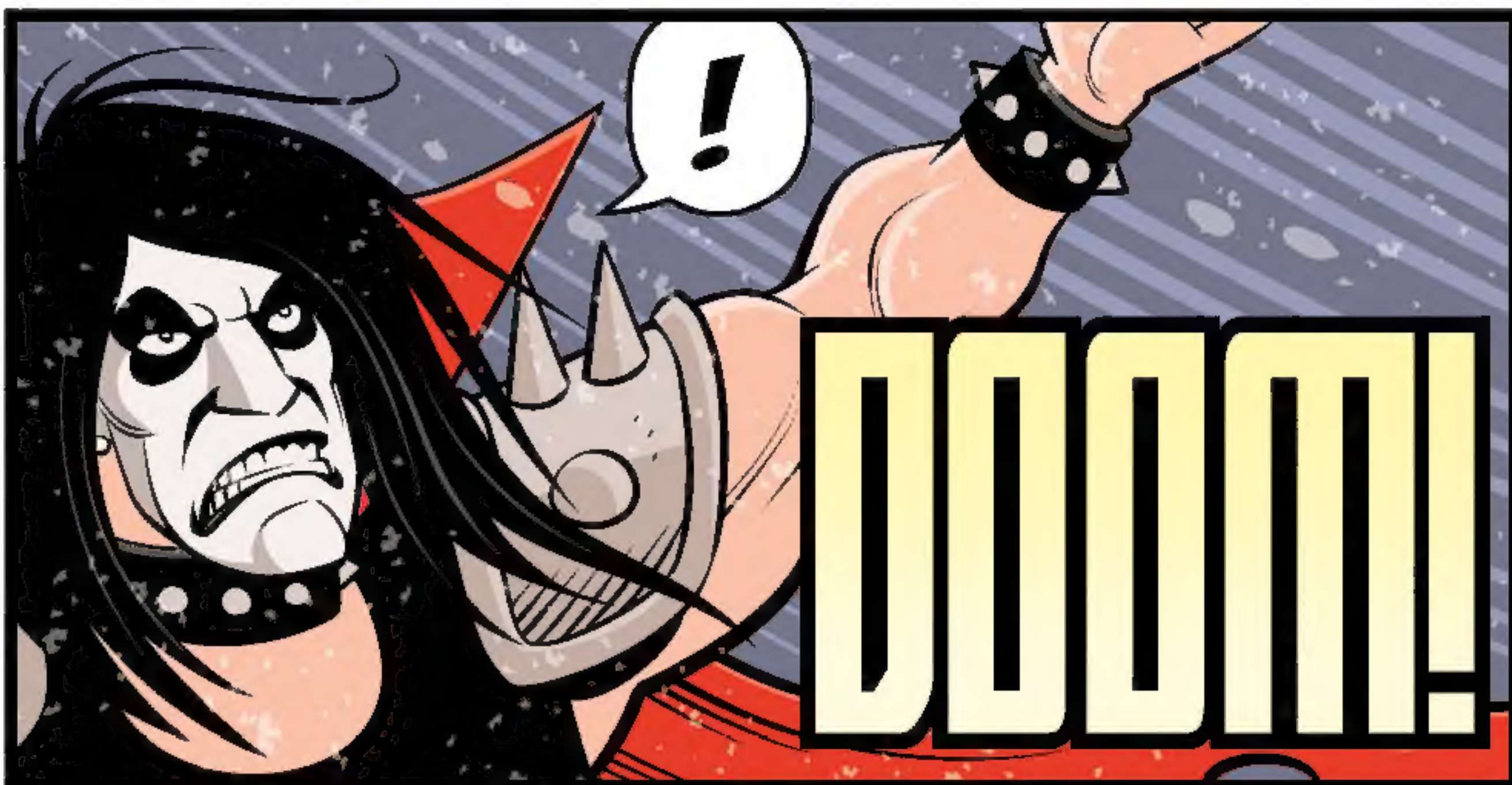
LONG NIGHTS HERE, I GUESS. OF COURSE, IT COULD BE SUPERNATURAL SHENANIGANS.

YAH. OR BOTH.





AWAKEN, OH GREAT
ONES OF THE FROZEN
REALM! IT IS TIME FOR
YOU TO WALK AGAIN! TO
SPILL BLOOD AND RAISE
HAVOC ALONGSIDE THOSE
WHO CALL UPON YOU --
THE MESSIAHS OF THE
ONE, TRUE METAL!



DO YOU HEAR THAT?
THEY ARE COMING!
THE VERY EARTH
TREMBLES IN THEIR
WAKE!

WELCOME, O GREAT
WARRIORS AND HEROES,
TO THE GREAT CAUSE!

DOOM!

'EY, NOW!
WHO THE HELL'S
BEEN MAKIN' ALL
THAT DAMN NOISE
WHILE WE'RE TRYIN'
TO SLEEP?





UHHH, YEAH. THERE'S BEEN A BIT OF A MISUNDERSTANDING HERE. WE ASKED FOR GODS. FROST GIANTS, AT THE VERY LEAST.

YOU ARE TROLLS. SORRY TO HAVE BOTHERED YOU. YOU CAN GO HOME NOW.



WOKE US UP ANGRY!

WOKE US UP HUNGRY!

W-WAIT! WE ARE ALLIES! THEY ARE YOUR ENEMIES!



NAHHH! YOUSE IS ALL INGREDIENTS!

KLUD DOON

PORK AN' POULTRY, LADS! GRABS 'EM ALL FOR A STEW!



NO WAY! I THOUGHT TROLLS WERE LITTLE HAIRY HIPPIE DOLLS WITH CREEPY HYPNOTIC EYES!

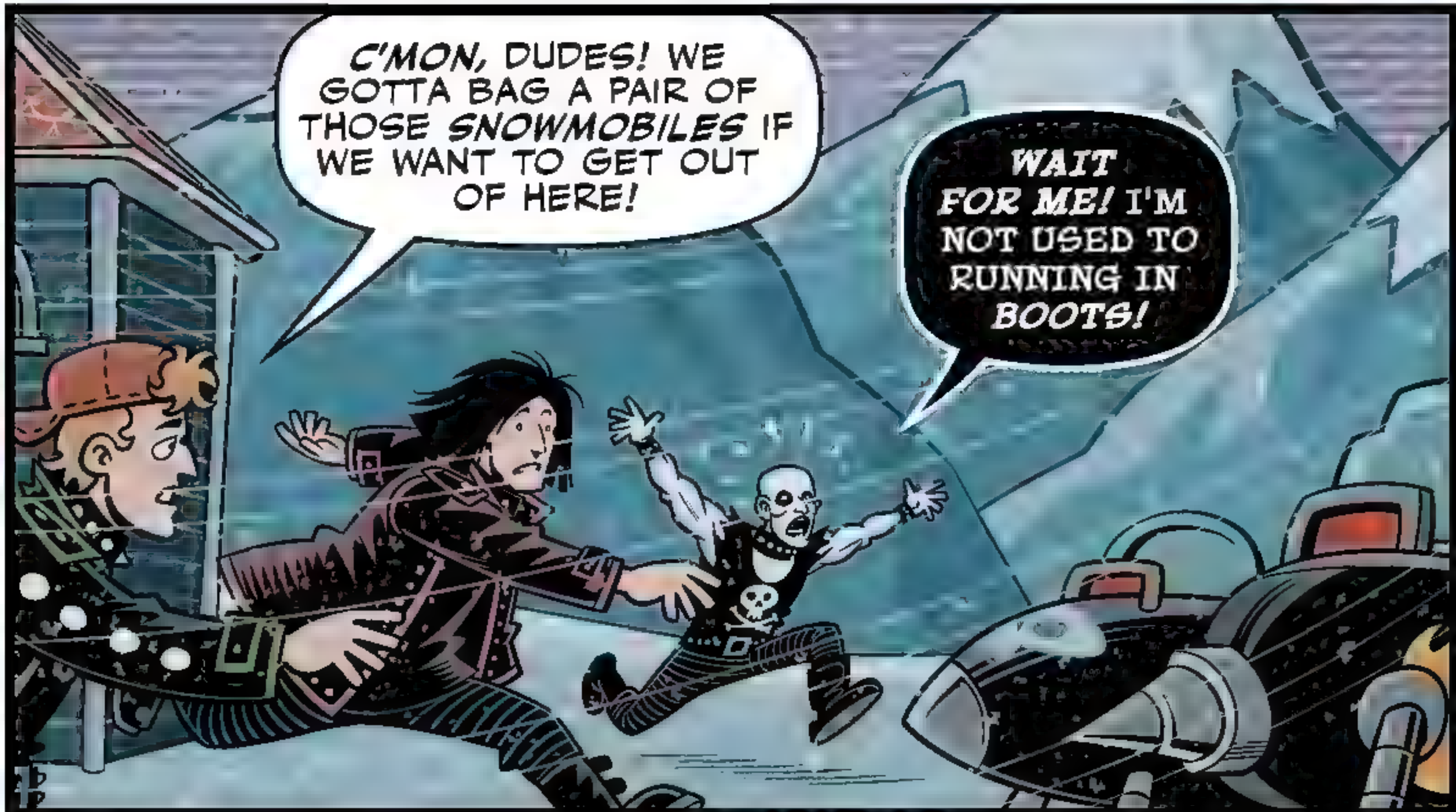
TRULY AN EGREGIOUS MISREPRESENTATION ON THE PART OF TOY MANUFACTURERS! I FEEL TOTALLY LIED TO!

KRRUMMP

SMASHH

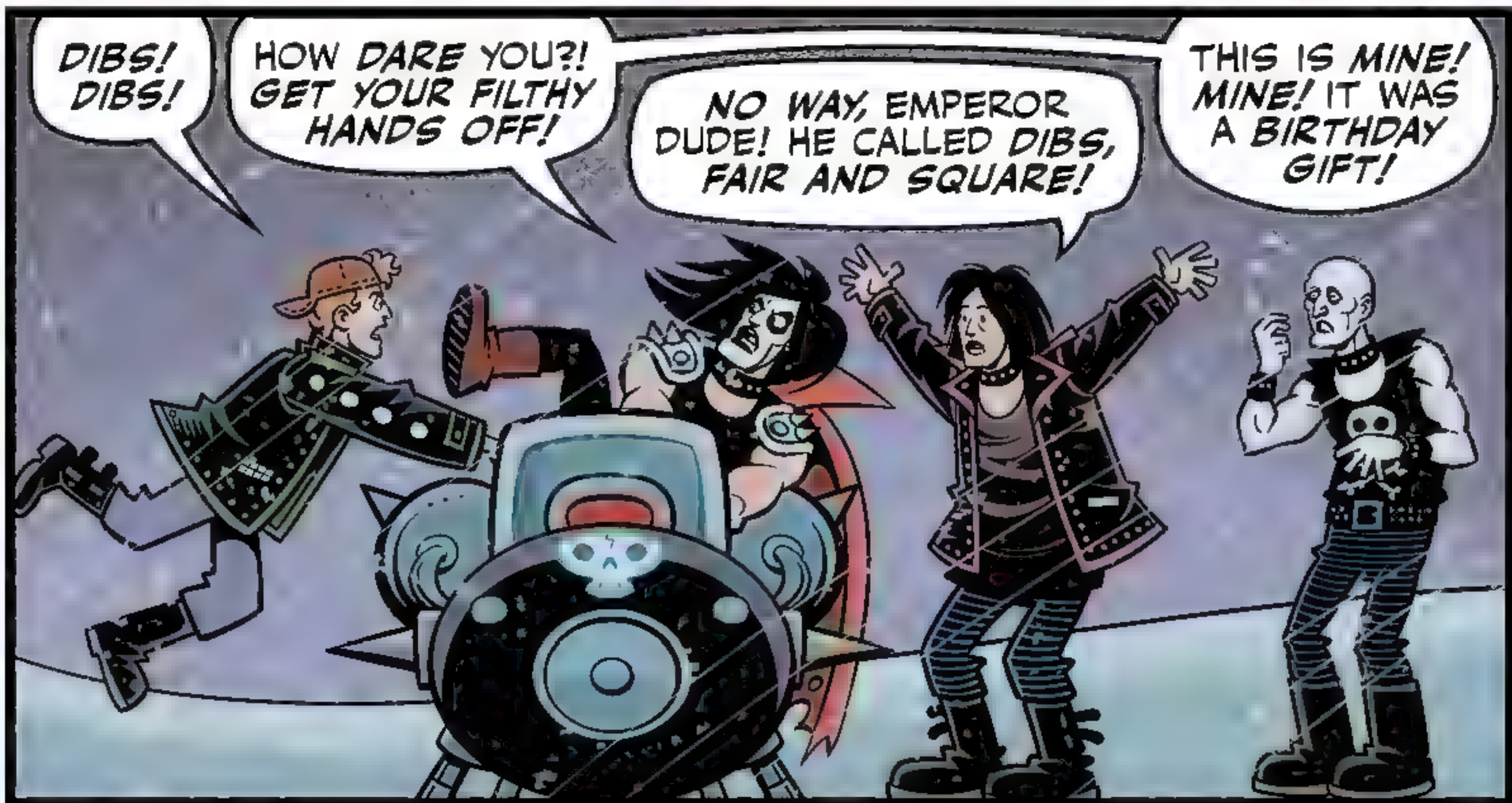


TO THE
SNOWMOBILES!
HURRY, EVERYONE!
BACK TO YOUR
PARENTS'
BASEMENTS!



C'MON, DUDES! WE
GOTTA BAG A PAIR OF
THOSE SNOWMOBILES IF
WE WANT TO GET OUT
OF HERE!

WAIT
FOR ME! I'M
NOT USED TO
RUNNING IN
BOOTS!



DIBS!
DIBS!

HOW DARE YOU?!
GET YOUR FILTHY
HANDS OFF!

NO WAY, EMPEROR
DUDE! HE CALLED DIBS,
FAIR AND SQUARE!

THIS IS MINE!
MINE! IT WAS A
BIRTHDAY
GIFT!



INGREDIENTS!

CHOON



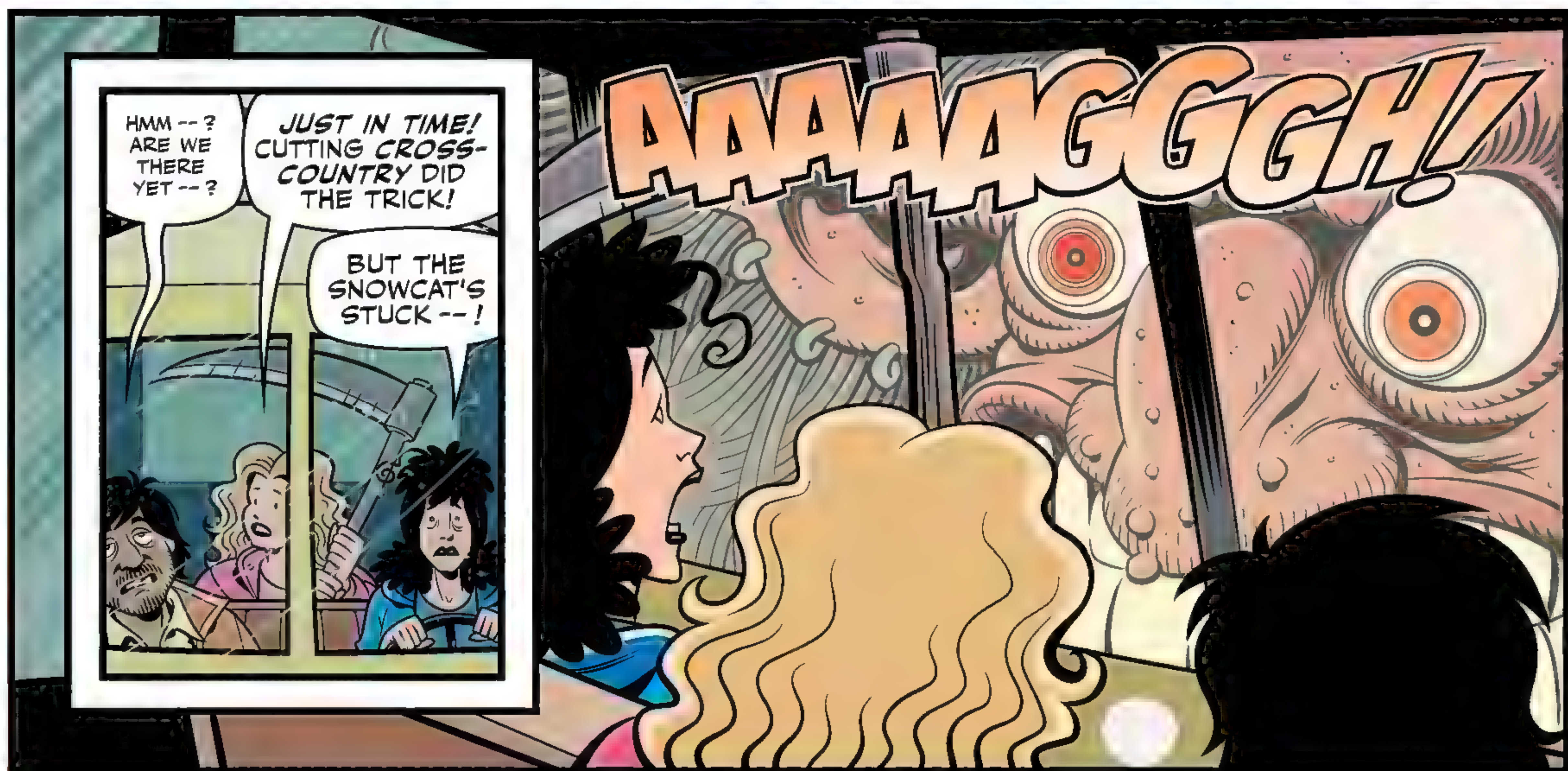
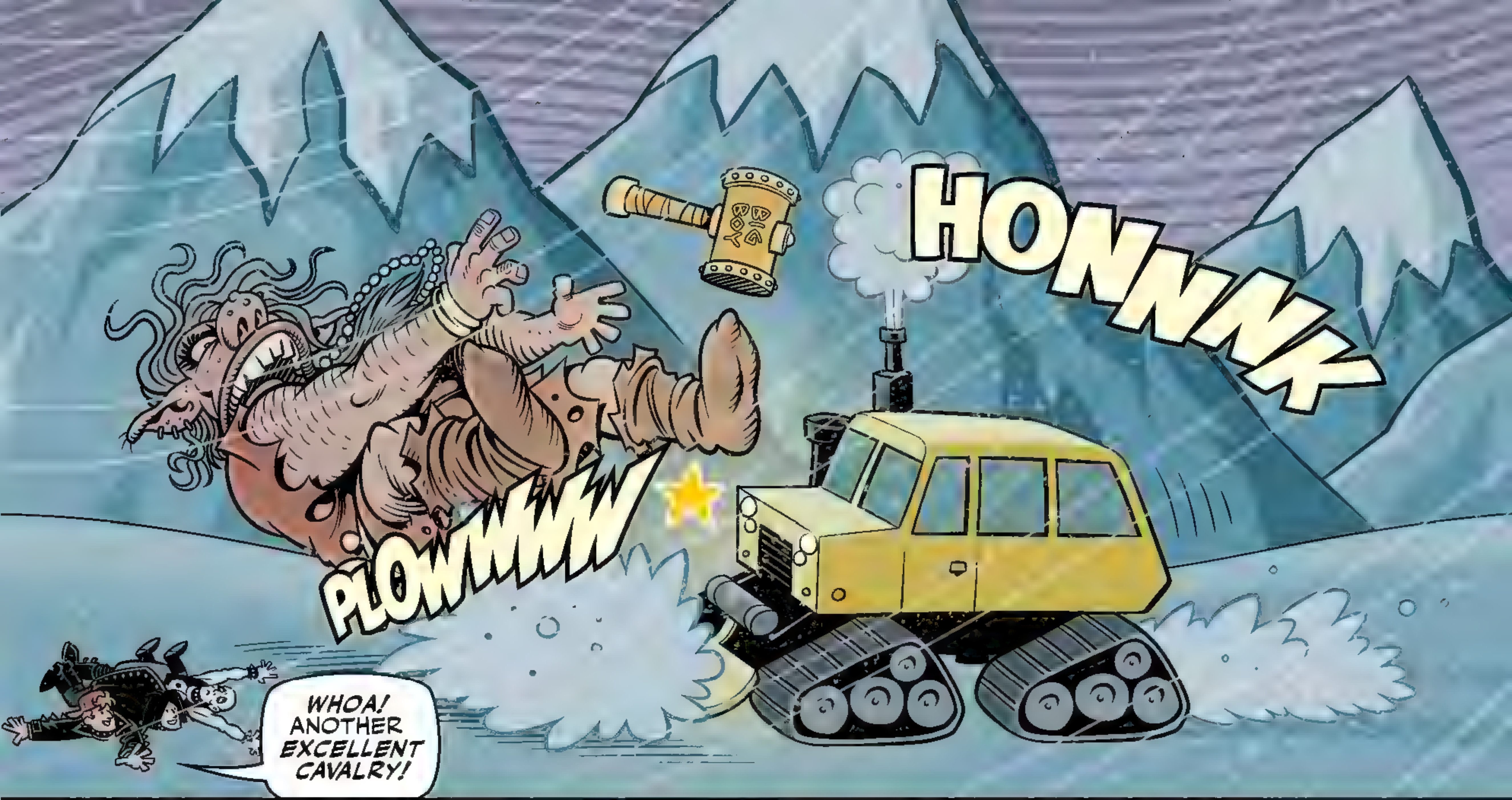
WELL, WE
TRIED. BUT IT
LOOKS LIKE THIS
IS IT, DUDES.

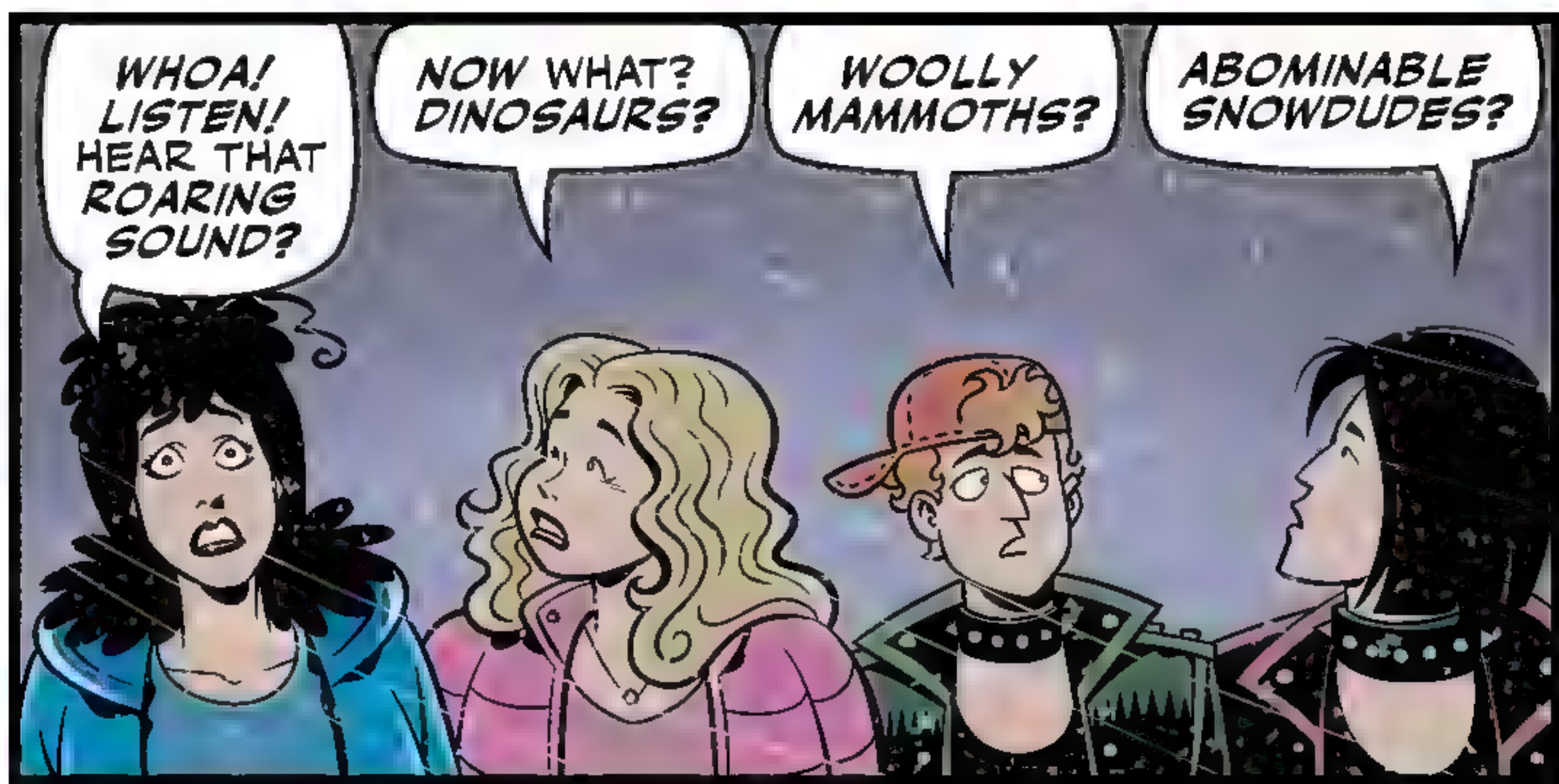
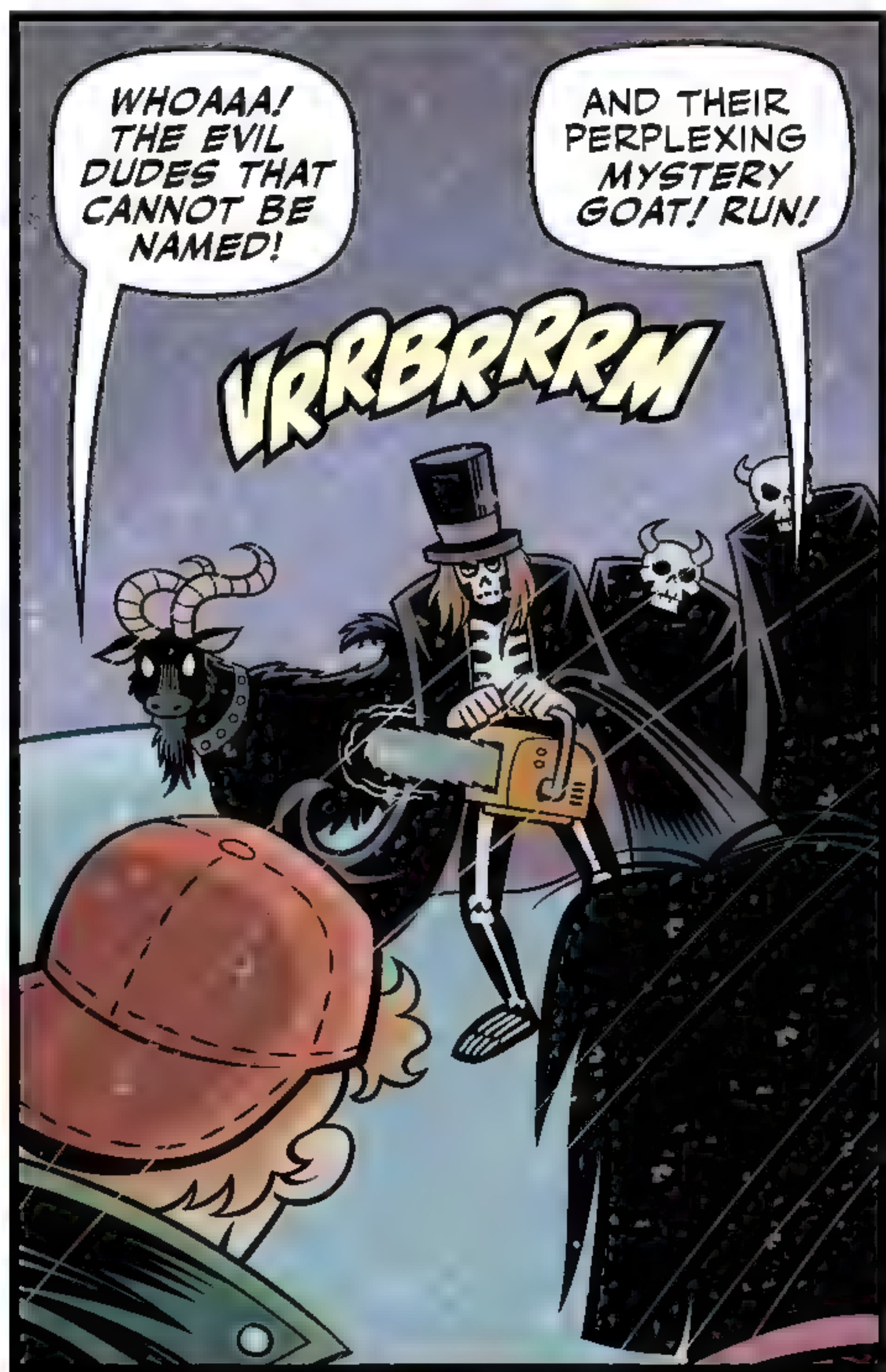
WHOA, DEATH!
WHO'S GONNA
REAP US IF
YOU'RE OFF-
DUTY?

AHH, THEY HIRED
A TEMP. DON'T GET
ME STARTED —

HONNNNNNK

HEHH?







O!! WHAT IN
THE NAME OF
THE GREAT
BOG CAVE
ARE THEM
THINGS?

DON'T KNOW
AN' DON'T
CARE! LET'S
CRACK 'EM
OPEN AN'
SEE WHAT
WE GET!

FULLY
RESPLENDENT
MECHA-PUNCH!

POW!

MOST TRULY
TRIUMPHANT
MECHA-CHOP!

THWAKK!

TOTALLY
OUTSTANDING
MECHA-KICK!

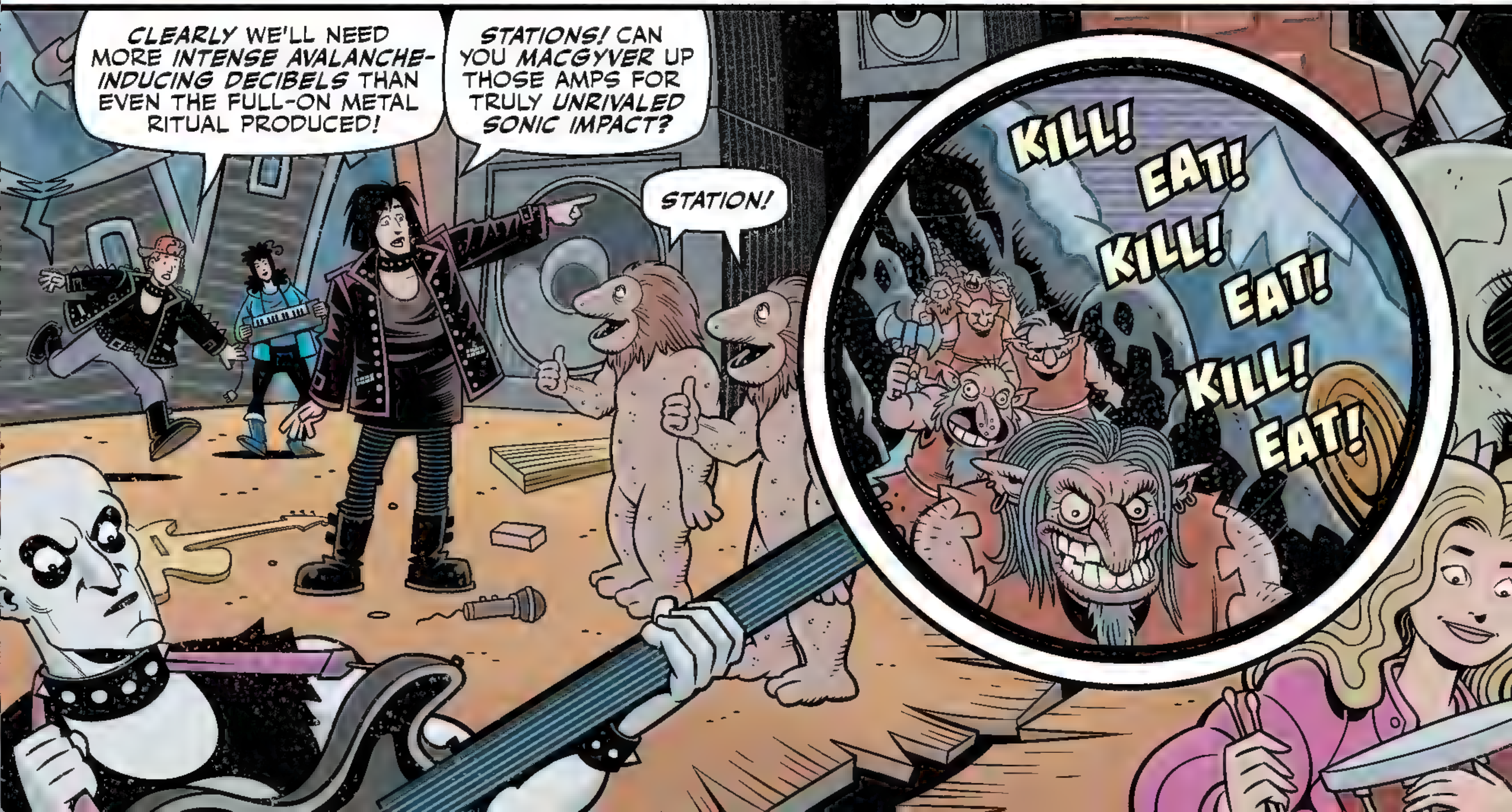
YEEEOWWK!

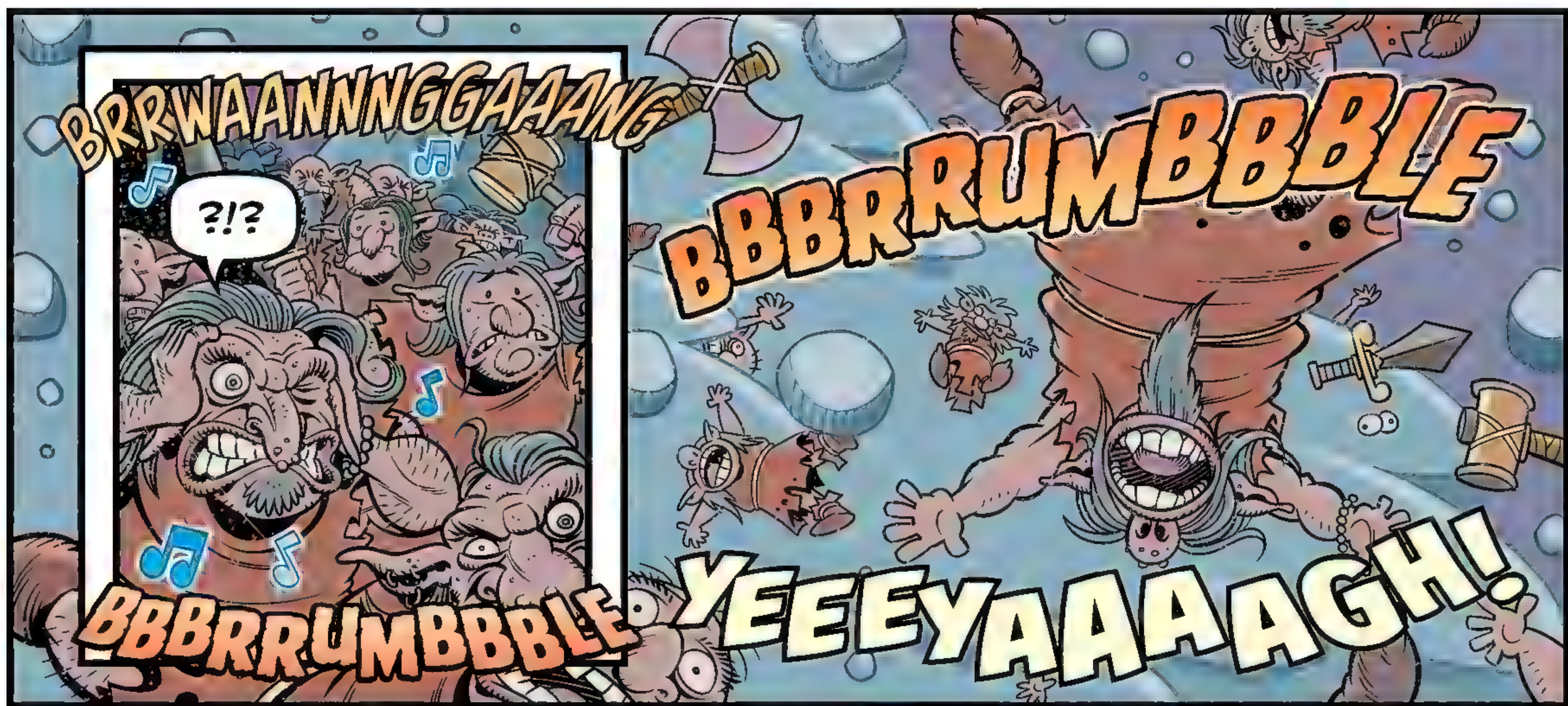
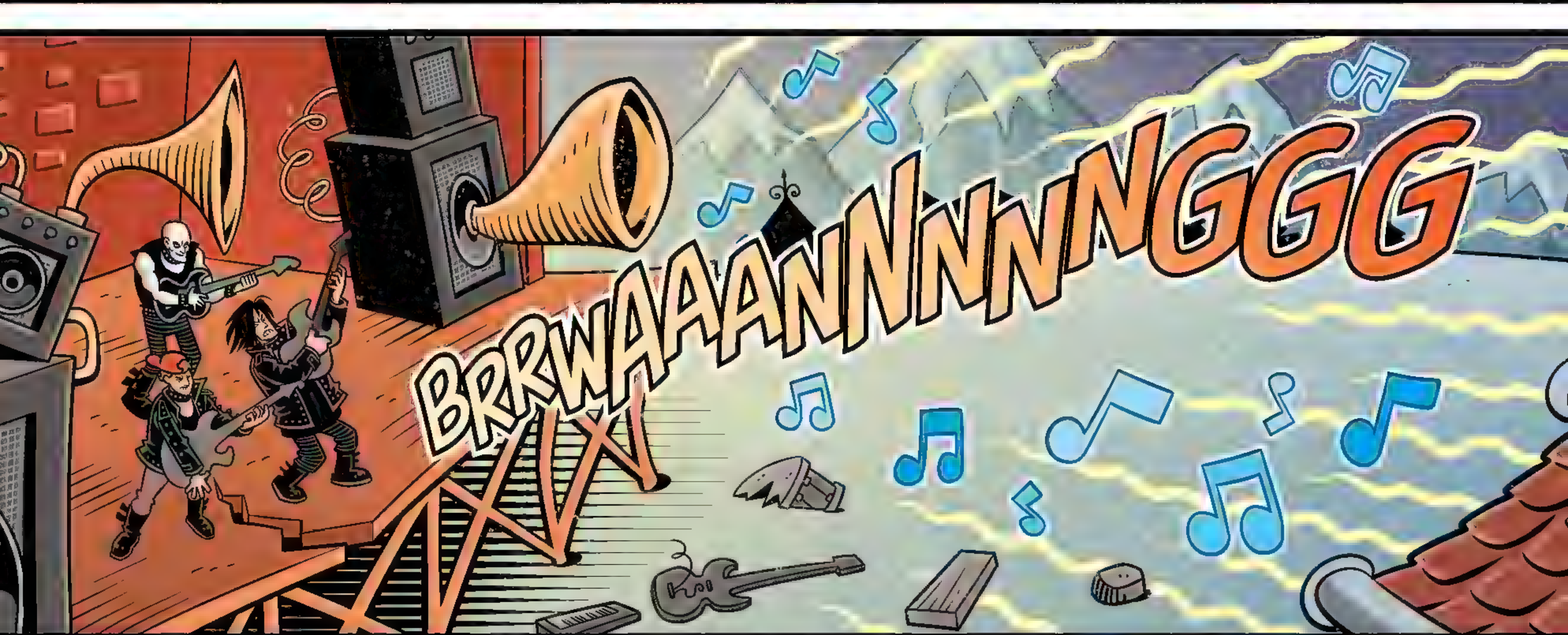
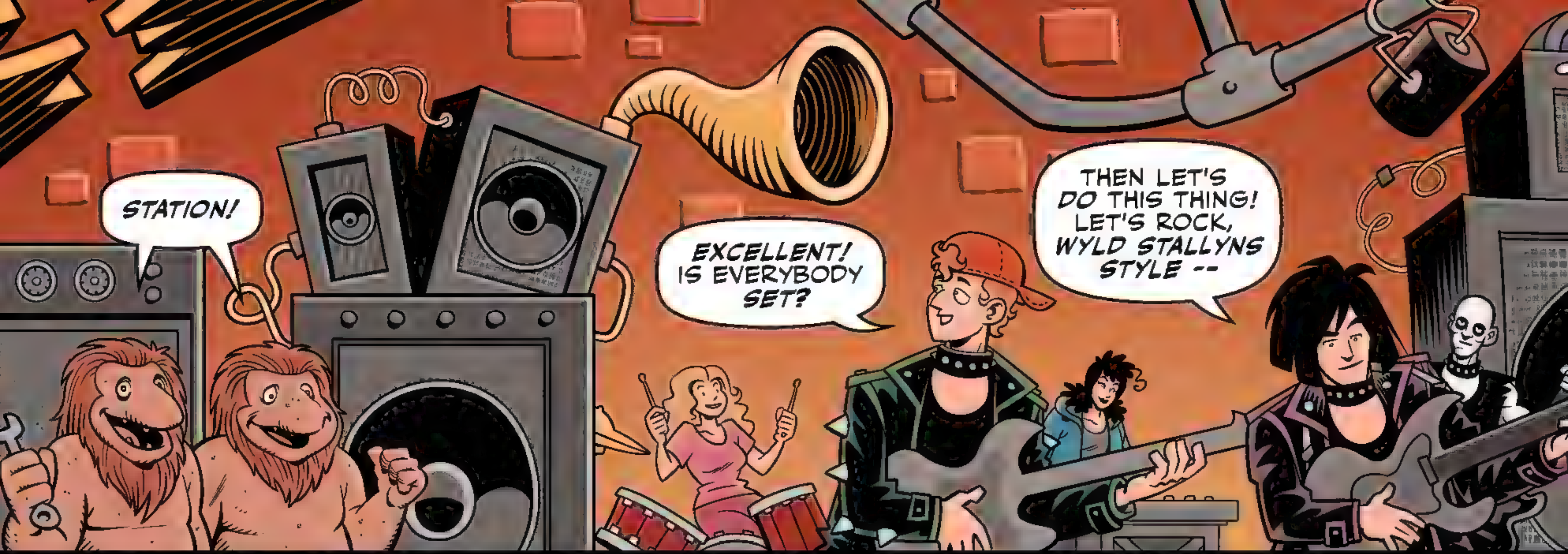
NON-NON-
NON-NON-
NONHEINOUS
MECHA-SLAP!

MUH
TOOF!

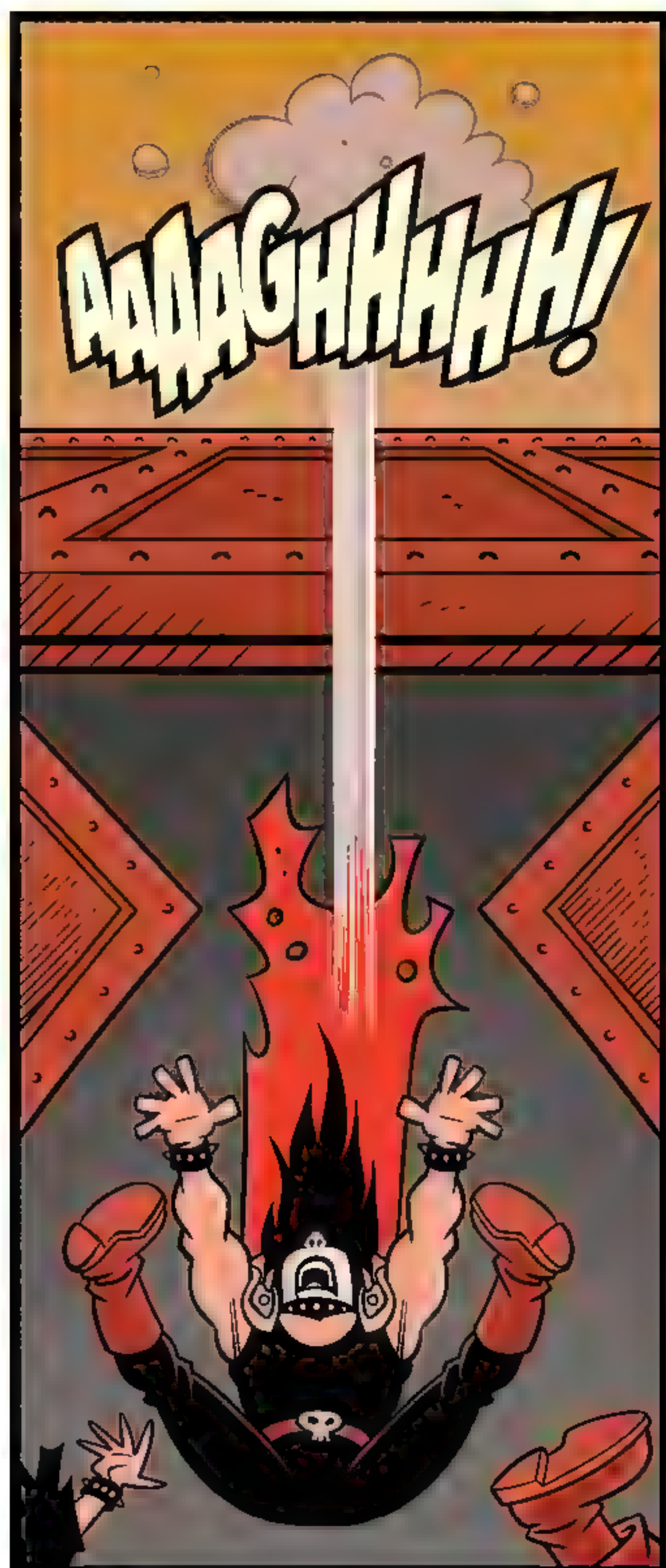
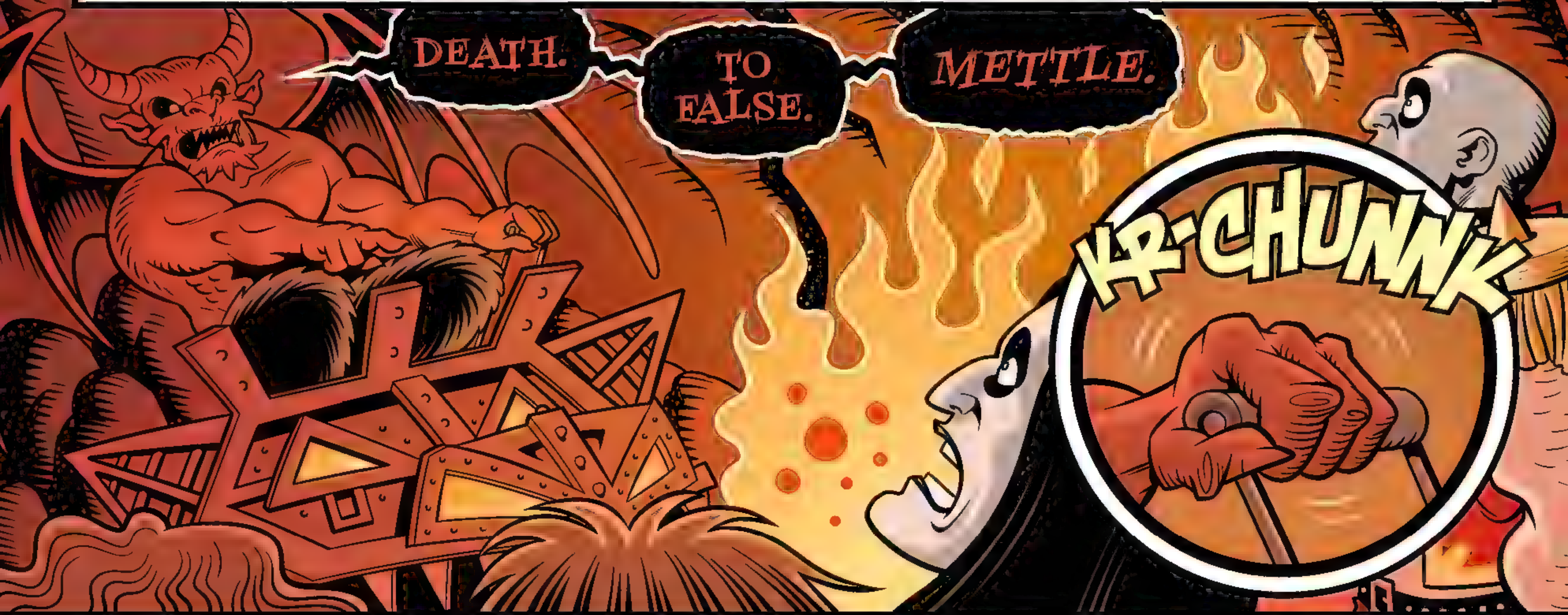
YAAAAGH--!

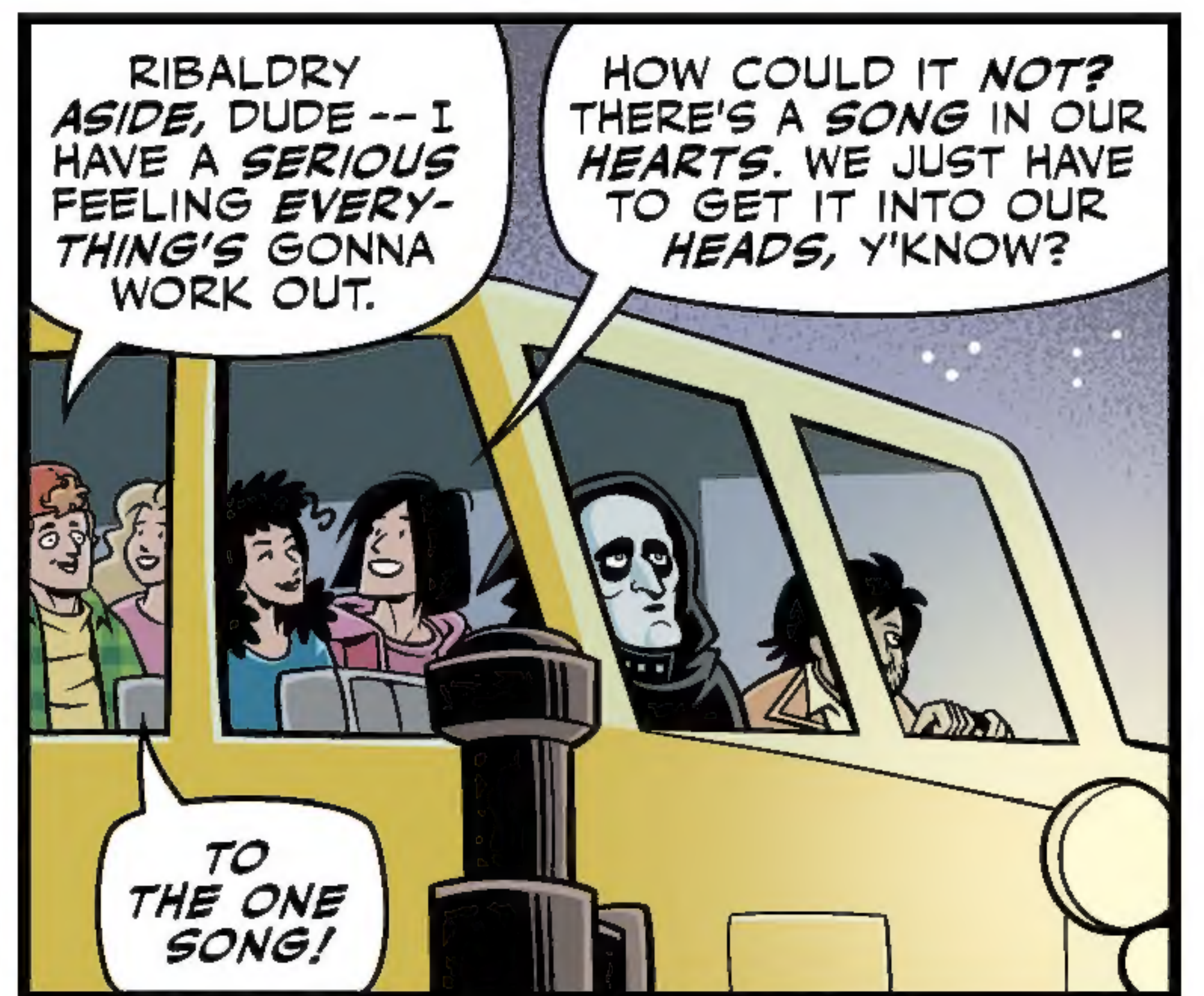
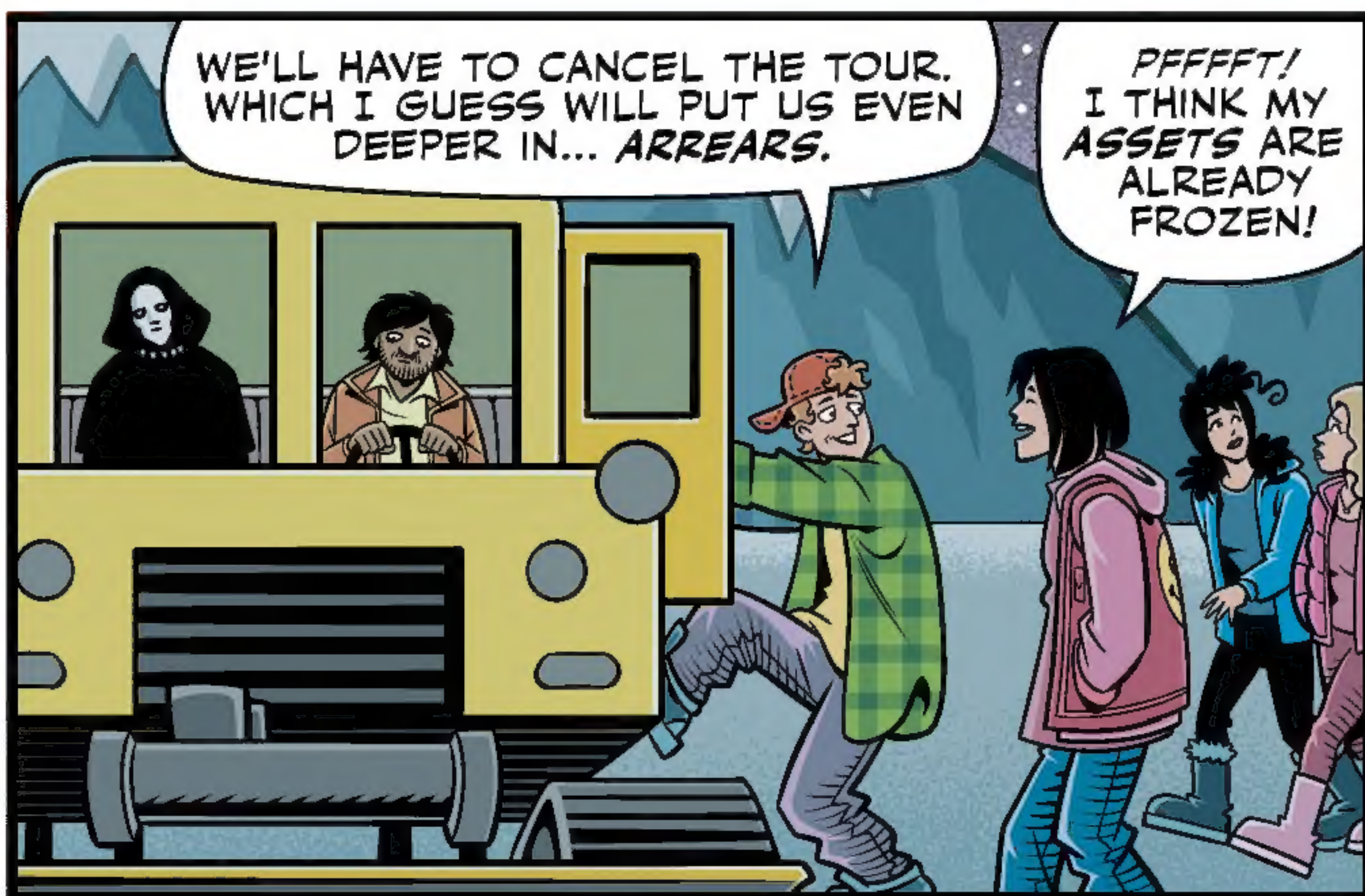
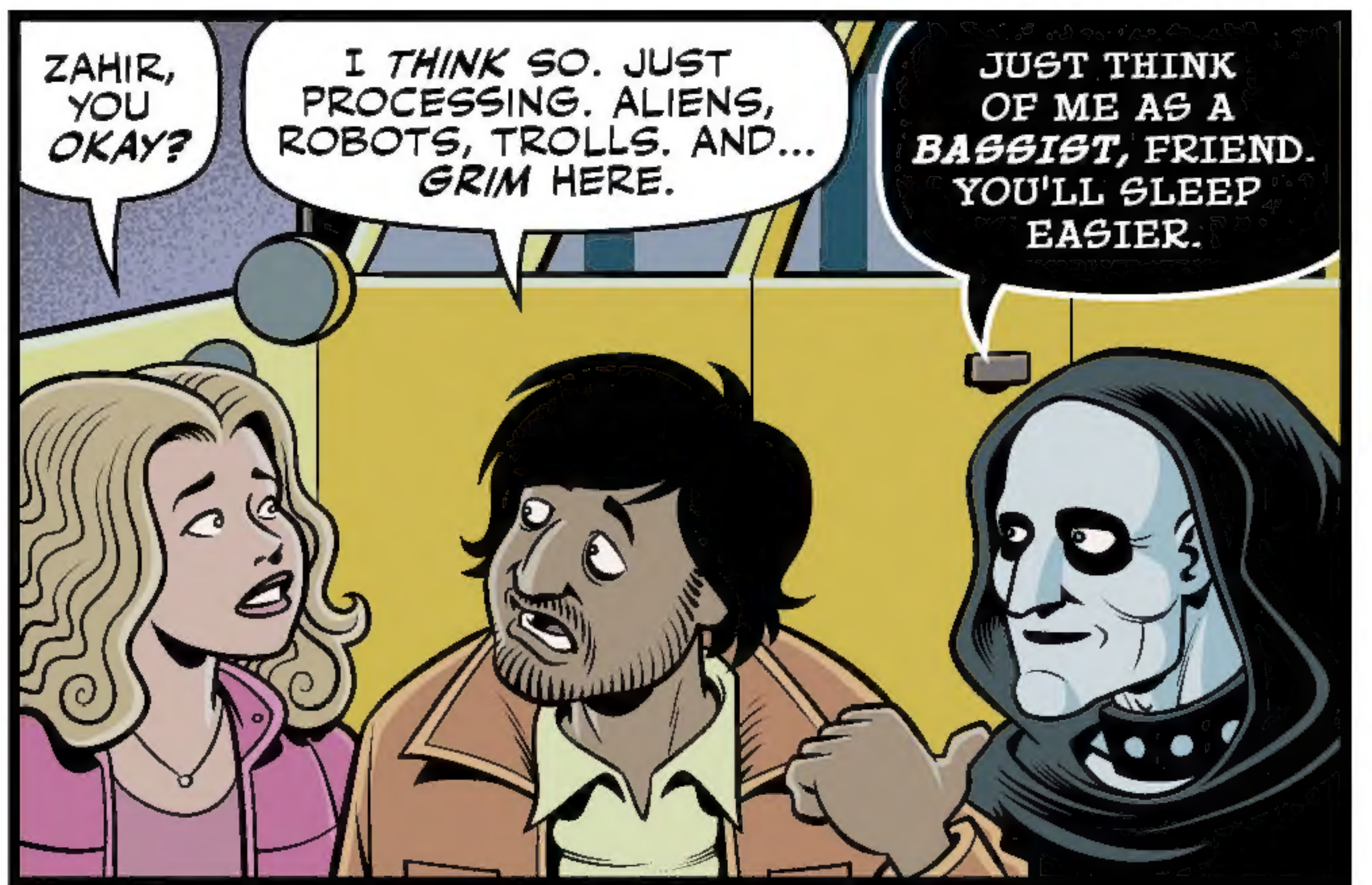
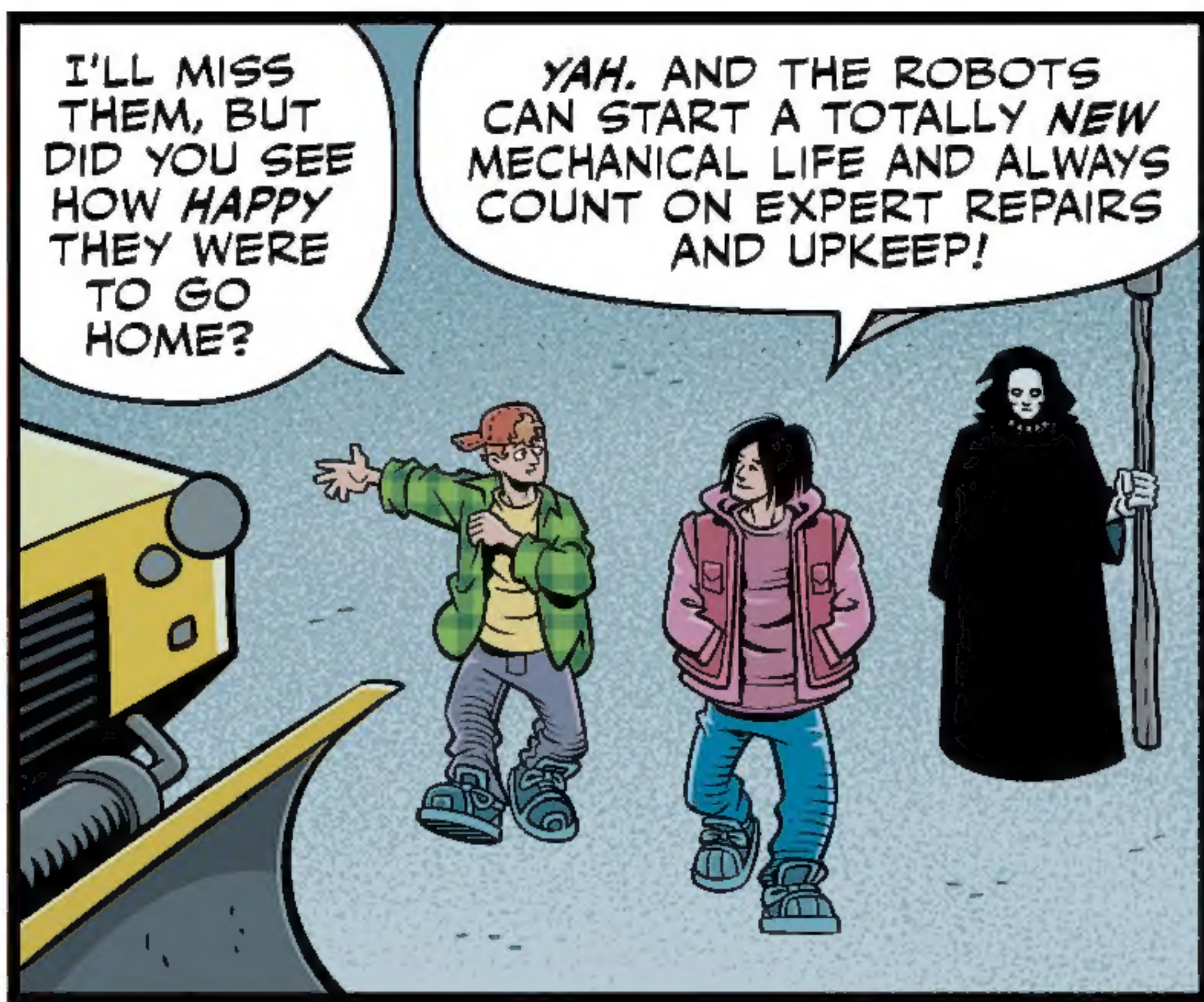
KRUMMP

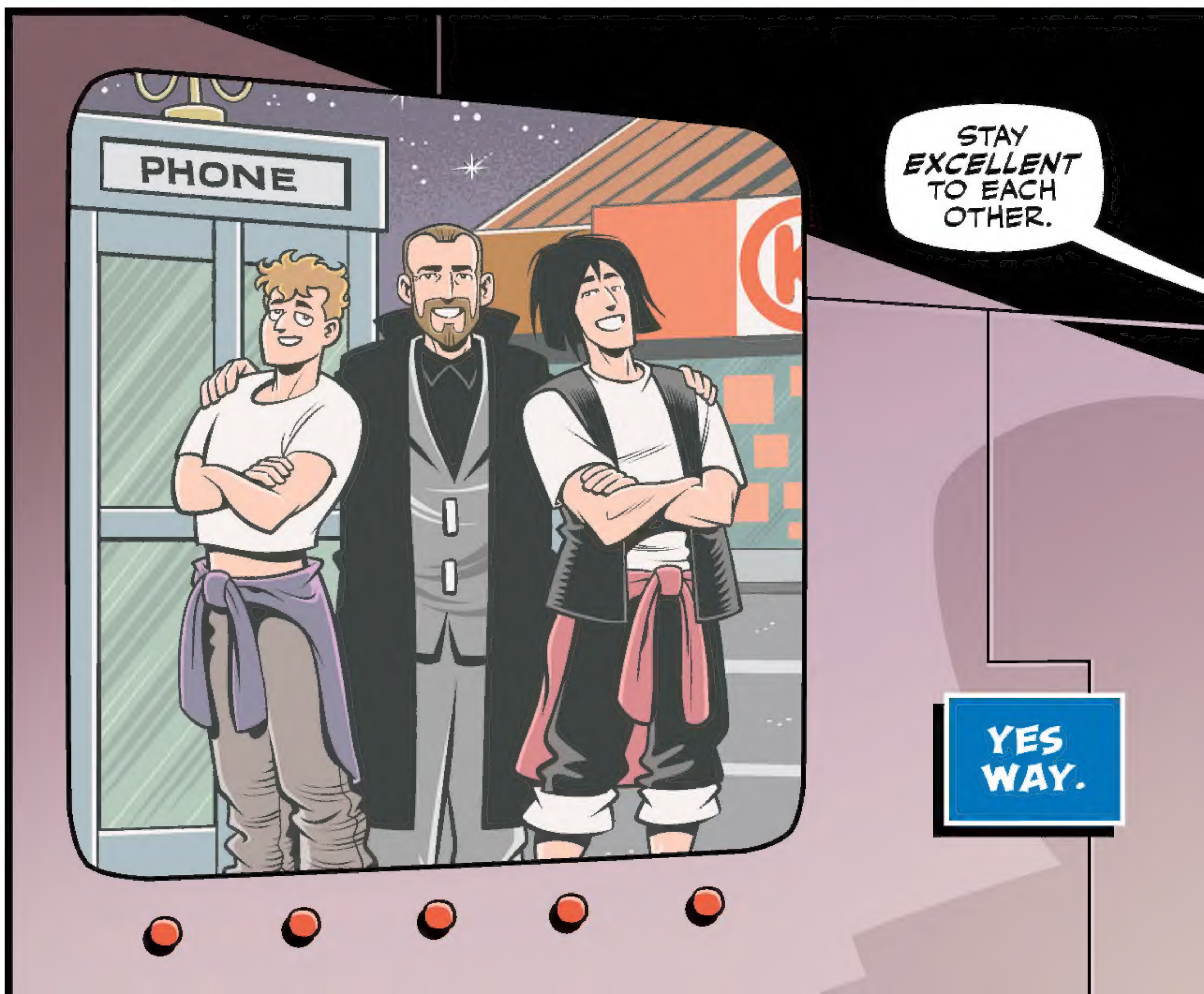
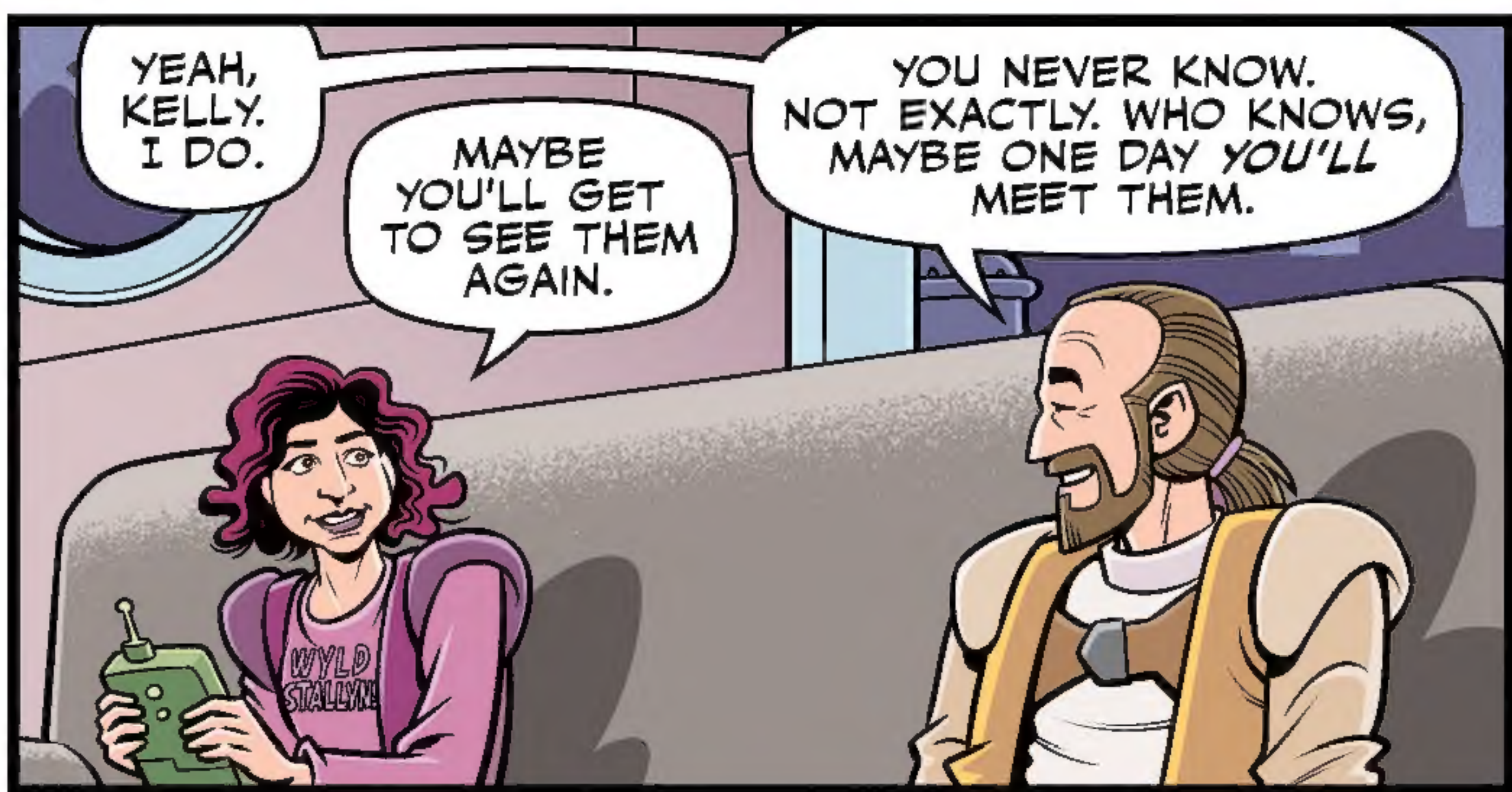




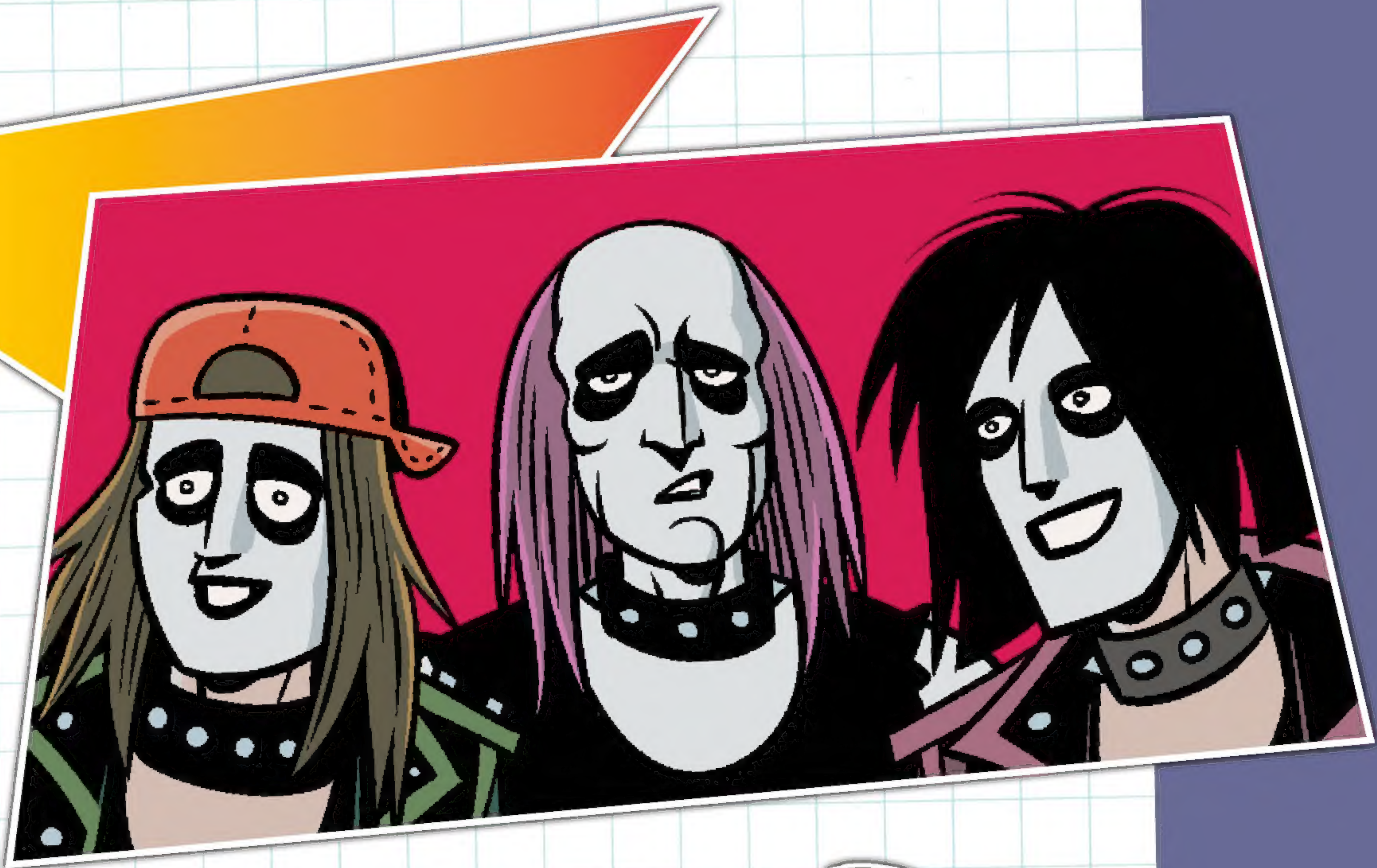








YES WAY.



SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN...
THIS MONSTER!"

